

THE ATHENÆUM

Journal of English and Foreign Literature, Science, and the Fine Arts.

No. 1052.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1847.

PRICE
FOURPENCE
Stamp Edition, 5d.

For the convenience of Subscribers residing in remote places, the weekly numbers are reissued in Monthly Parts, stitched in a wrapper, and forwarded to the Magazine. Subscriptions for the Stamped Edition for the Continent, for not less than Three Months, and in advance, are received by M. BAUDRY, 3, Quai Malaquais, Paris, or at the Publishing Office, 14, Wellington-street North, Strand, London. For France and other Countries not requiring the postage to be paid in London, 25fr. or 11. 2s. the year. To other Countries, the postage in addition.

FELLOWS of the ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY are informed that Demonstrations of Comparative Anatomy will be given at the Society's House, 11, Hanover-square, on **TUESDAY, January 11**, and every succeeding Tuesday until further notice, at 3 o'clock precisely. By Dr. Melville, M.R.C.S. Dec. 28, 1847. D. W. MITCHELL, Secretary.

FREE EXHIBITION OF ART.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF ARTS AND MANUFACTURES

have prepared a Free Exhibition of SPECIMENS ILLUSTRATING THE PROGRESS OF LITHOGRAPHY IN ENGLAND; comprising the highest Works of Art by Nash, Harding, Roberts, Hulme, Owen Jones, Catermole, Taylor, Hurlmandel, Hanbert, Haghe, Stannell, the Linnells, Maguire, Gault, Day, Dickinson, Morton, Frost, Seufelder, and other eminent Artists and Lithographers. Free tickets of admission may be had of all Members of the Society; and of the Exhibitors; and of Mr. John Mortlock, 320, and Mr. J. Phillips, 358, Oxford-street; Mr. White, 210, Regent-street; Messrs. Graves & Pail Mall, and Messrs. Colnaghi, 13, Pall Mall East; Mr. J. Cundall, 12, Old Bond-street; Mr. W. Pickering, 17, Piccadilly; Mr. Milne, 65, Messrs. Greenall, 145, and Mr. J. Tennant, 140, Strand; Mr. Geo. Bell, 186, Fleet-street; Messrs. Smith & Elder, Cornhill; Mr. F. Moon, Threadneedle-street. The Exhibition will be open every day from 10 till 4, for a fortnight, on and after Monday the 27th inst.

ROYAL MANCHESTER INSTITUTION.

EXHIBITION OF MODERN PAINTINGS AND WORKS OF ART.—The Exhibition of 1848 will open in June, and Pictorial Parties in London and the neighbourhood are referred to Mr. Joseph Green, of 14, Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital; and in Edinburgh and the neighbourhood, to Mr. A. M. Hill, 27, Prince-street, who will pack and forward any Pictures entrusted to them by parties to whom an exhibition circular has previously been forwarded; if delivered to them respectively before the 27th May. No carriage or other expenses will be paid by the Institution, except on works from Artists to whom the exhibition circular has previously been sent.

The following PRIZES are offered:—
The Heywood Gold Medal for the best Painting in Oil, illustrating some incident in British History, being an original composition, and not before exhibited.
The Heywood Silver Medal and £1. in money for the best Water Colour Drawing.

The above Prizes are open to all competitors.
The Heywood Gold Medal and £1. in money for the best Design for Street Architecture, with regard to warehouses, shop fronts, and offices. This prize is limited to Artists resident in Manchester, or within a distance not exceeding fifty miles therefrom.
The Council do not consider themselves bound to award a prize unless a work be exhibited which shall appear to them deserving of it.
GEO. WARING ORMEROD, Hon. Sec.

SOCIETY FOR THE DISTRIBUTION OF RELIGIOUS PRINTS

AMONGST

THE MIDDLE CLASSES,
THE POOR, AND CHARITY SCHOOLS,
On the Principle of the Parker Society.

THE RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOPS OF OXFORD AND NORWICH.

THE NOBILITY, CLERGY, AND GENTRY OF GREAT BRITAIN.
OFFICE, 137, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

The price of each Subscription will be, Prints, 11. 4s.; Coloured, 11. 6s.; Proofs on India Paper, 31. 2s. which will entitle each Member to one set of twelve highly-finished Lithographs, by the most eminent Artists, as per Prospectus, which may be obtained, postage free, on application to the Secretary of the Society.
Gentlemen desirous of forwarding the interest of this Society, and procuring early impressions, are respectfully requested to enter their names on the list as soon as possible, as the Prints will be delivered in numerical order, and a printed list of Subscribers published at the close of the subscription for the present year.
Size of the Engravings, 14 by 14 inches.
To Non-Subscribers, double the price.

DRAWING GALLERY, 183, Maddox-street, for ARTISTS and AMATEURS.

This Institution RE-OPENS on MONDAY, January 3rd, 1848. The Gallery is open in the morning, for Ladies, from 9 to 12; in the evening, for Artists and Amateurs, from 7 to 10.—For further information, apply at the Gallery, or to the Secretary, at 114, New Bond-street.

DRAWING GALLERY, 183, Maddox-street, SCHOOL, for the STUDY OF PAINTING and SCULPTURE and Preparatory School for the Royal Academy, opening every evening from 7 to 10.—The Living Model, four evenings in the week.—Instructors: Drawing and Painting, Charles Lucy, Esq.; Sculpture, John Gibson, Esq.; and J. G. Foley, Esq.; Lecturer on Anatomy, H. McDougal, Esq. Terms, 10s. 6d. per Month.

ROYAL ACADEMY OF PAINTING.—A Person who is in possession of a first-class Landscape Painting, by an eminent living Artist, a Member of the Royal Academy, is desirous of offering the same as a security for a Loan of 1000l. and who will redeem the same in a few months, according to the agreement of the Parties.—Apply by letter, post paid, to A. B. at Mr. Reeves, Purveyor of Wines, &c. to Her Majesty, Leadenhall-street, City, opposite to the East India House.

Just published,
JOSEPH'S BUSY of the DUKE OF WELLINGTON, at the time of the Battle of Waterloo, executed in Paris, for SUMMERS' ART MANUFACTURES. Sold by all dealers in the Fine Arts. Joseph Cundall, 12, Old Bond-street, will send a Picture Catalogue on receipt of two postage stamps.

TO PHILOSOPHICAL INSTRUMENT MAKERS.—WANTED, A YOUNG MAN acquainted with the Manufacture of Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus.—Apply to J. J. Griffin & Co., Chemical Museum, 53, Baker-street, Portman-square, London.

SCHOOL, FAMILY, and CLERICAL

AGENCY, 8, Soho-square.—Mr. HINTON respectfully recommends his friends of the scholastic profession, Principals and Assistants, to be early in forwarding particulars, which will give a much better chance for insuring suitable engagements.—Messrs. HINTON and WATSON attend to the Ladies' Department.—School Property transferred, and Schools recommended in England and the Continent.—Letters, the only expense to Principals, must be free.

A LADY is desirous of OBTAINING a SITUATION as ENGLISH GOVERNESS in a LADIES SCHOOL, where a French Governess is resident. She is fully competent to instruct in all branches of a sound English Education, Music and Drawing, and, if necessary, to assist in instruction in the Principles of Singing. Every necessary reference will be satisfactorily given. Salary will be less an object than a suitable situation. Address, pre-paid, S. S. Hayward's Circulating Library, Abbey-churchyard, Bath.

MATHEMATICS.—A GENTLEMAN, well versed in the Higher Branches of MATHEMATICS, is desirous of EMPLOYMENT in any situation in which those acquirements are requisite or would be useful: he has had extensive experience in teaching the various Branches of Mathematics, and can give satisfactory references.—Address, V. L. 25, Bishopsgate-street Within.

TO NOBLEMEN AND FAMILIES.

A GENTLEMAN, who has distinguished himself at his University, and can be highly recommended by persons of distinction, wishes to GIVE INSTRUCTIONS, during two hours daily, in CLASSICAL, GREEK, and FRENCH, acquired in Paris, where the Advertiser has lived a considerable time. Reference to parents of pupils in town is kindly permitted.—Address, pre-paid, to A. E. C., 6, University-street, Bedford-square.

IN the GERMAN and FRENCH PROTESTANT ESTABLISHMENT for a LIMITED NUMBER of YOUNG LADIES, conducted by Mr. TIPPAN Vernon House, Brixton-hill, will be found all the advantages of a superior English, combined with an enlarged Continental Education. The first Professors are engaged: the domestic arrangements replete with comfort, and the highest references.

EDUCATION in BERLIN.—The Gymnasium or Grammar School of this place affords a superior education in the Classics, History, Geography and Mathematics, at the cost of 31. per annum. The Lectures of the first Professors at the University cost 15s. for a course of 80—100. Good private Lessons in French, Italian, Music, Drawing, Dancing, and Gymnastics, vary from 1s. to 1s. 6d. Mr. Wilkinson receives visitors to board and lodge with him, at 50 Guineas per annum. References, Francis Lloyd, Esq., 27, Bedford-square; Henry Howlett, Esq., Cambridge-terrace; Henry Grainger, Esq., 7, Pudding-lane; City and Mr. Chappell, 50, New Bond-street; Rev. Robert Bellon, 17, Marien-strasse, Berlin; or direct to Mr. Wilkinson, Dorchester-street, 46.

N.B. There is an English Chapel and Congregation in Berlin.

CONTINENTAL EDUCATION.

The ENGLISH PROFESSOR at a German College, who receives into his house a few pupils who have the advantage of combining the College Curriculum with Private Instruction, has TWO VACANCIES. The course of study includes the Principal Modern Languages, Classical Literature, the Sciences, Natural Philosophy, General Literature, and the usual accomplishments. Every department is under the superintendence of talented Professors. To English Parents desirous of affording their Sons a Continental Education, combined with the comfort of an English Home, this situation offers many advantages.—References to English Gentlemen and Clergymen and to Foreign Professors of high standing.—Address, by letter, post paid, to the English House, Stationers'-court, Ludgate-hill, London, or to the Rev. F. R. S., Ledbury, Herefordshire.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AND NEW

YEARS GIFTS.—Messrs. JOHN J. GRIFFIN & CO. (of Glasgow) beg to announce that their New Establishment in London is now open, and that they have on SALE a great variety of New and beautiful BOOKS, CHEMICAL APPARATUS, GEOLOGICAL CABINETS, and other SCIENTIFIC Articles, adapted for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS and NEW YEARS GIFTS; an inspection of which is respectfully solicited.—Chemical Museum, 53, Baker-street, Portman-square.

AS A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

What more valuable than a PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAIT of some loved object? For enclosure in Lockets, Brooches, or Rings, or other similar donatives of affection and friendship they are exquisite gems. No art could achieve any such success combined with so much more delicacy; such accuracy with such animated expression.—Atlas.

The establishments of Mr. Beard, the Patentee of the Daguerreotype, are at 25, King William-street, City, 31, Parliament-street, and the Royal Polytechnic Institution, Regent-street.
AMUSEMENT AND INSTRUCTION for CHRISTMAS by means of CARPENTER & WESTLEY'S improved PHANTASMAGORIA LANTERNS, with the CHROMATROPE and DISSOLVING VIEWS, and every possible variety of Sliders, including Natural History, Comic, Lever, Movable and Plain Astronomical Views in the Holy Land, Scriptural, Portraits, &c. &c. No. 1, Lantern with Argand Lamp, in a Box, 21. 6d. No. 2, Ditto, of larger size, 41. 6d. The above are supplied with Luccombe's Microscope, and 7 Sliders, 31s. 6d. extra. The Lamp for the No. 3 Lantern is very superior.
Lists of the Sliders and Prices upon application to the Manufacturers, CARPENTER & WESTLEY, Opticians, 24, Regent-street, Waterloo-place, London.

THE PERUSAL OF NEW BOOKS.

The Terms and Regulation of the BRITISH AND FOREIGN LIBRARY, CONDUIT-STREET, HANOVER-SQUARE, having been revised and adapted to the increased rapidity and facilities for the supply of books, the Library Company, Families, at any distance from the Metropolis, may now be furnished with all the New Works for perusal as they issue from the press.
Particulars and Terms (gratis and post free) on application to Messrs. SAUNDERS & OTLEY, Publishers, Conduit-street, Hanover-square.

THE PUBLISHING SEASON.

The best time for commencing a Library Subscription. The Subscribers to MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY are entitled to the Perusal of the best and newest Works in every Department of Literature. Several copies of each New Work of interest are added on the day of publication. Single Subscription, 7s. per Quarter; 21s. per Annum. Family and Country Subscriptions, Two, Three, Five, or Ten Guineas per Annum.
Charles Edwin Mudie, 28, Upper King-street, Bloomsbury-square.

NEW AND CHOICE BOOKS.

The best and newest works in every department of literature may be had in any number and without delay from MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, 28, Upper King-street, Bloomsbury-square. Single Subscription, 7s. per Quarter; 21s. per annum; Family and Country Subscription, Two, Three, Five, or Ten Guineas per annum.
A good Selection of Books for Presents always on sale.

CHEAP BOOKS.

The Edinburgh Review, from the Commencement to April 1846, with the first Index, 84 vols. half-bd. calf, 10 guineas.—The Quarterly Review, from the Commencement to 1846, with the three Indexes, 78 vols. half-bd. calf, 11. 11s.—Beauties of England and Wales, with Introduction by Brewer, 36 vols. royal 8vo. half-bd. rus. a fine large paper copy, 71. 12s.—Encyclopædia Britannica, 9th edit. with Napier's Supplement, 26 vols. 4to. half-bd. rus. fine copy, 12s.—Valpy's Stephanus Thesaurus, complete, with Labe's Glossary and Index, 9 vols. folio, half-bd. calf, neat, cloth sides, 41. 6s., published at 38s.—Reveries Review, complete, 16 vols. 8vo. half-bd. calf, uncut, 21. 5s.—Pinkerton's Collection of Voyages, 17 vols. 4to. half-bound, rus. a neat copy, 10s. 6s.—Pinkerton's Atlas, 11th ed., by Symonds, 1 vol. royal 8vo. calf gilt, scarce, 31. 5s.—Maudslayi's Botanical Garden, Parts 1 to 219, containing 570 coloured flowers, a large paper copy, 51. 5s., published at 16s. 6d. Also may be had, gratis, a select list of Valuable Books marked at exceedingly low prices.
William Heath, 291, Lincoln's Inn-fields, London.

Published this day, No. IX. of WILLIS'S

MONTHLY PRICE CURRENT OF LITERATURE. 39 pages, royal 8vo. price 3d., stamped for post, includes a Register of all New Works published during each Month, with the Selling Prices, Authors' Names, &c. The Second Part contains a list of an extensive collection of NEW, OLD, and REDUCED BOOKS of every class, priced extremely low, and now on sale.

The above is forwarded on the 12th of each month, free to all parts of the world, on the annual prepayment of 3s. to W. Willis, Great Piazza, Covent Garden.

Recently published, gratis,
WILLIS'S THEOLOGICAL CATALOGUE, consisting of Early Church History and Controversy, Old Tracts, Manuscripts on Vellum and Paper, &c.

Just published, gratis,
WILLIS'S CLASSICAL CATALOGUE, consisting of New and Valuable Editions of Greek and Latin Classics, Commentaries and Translations, the whole priced extremely low, to enforce a speedy sale.
W. Willis, Great Piazza, Covent Garden.

JOHN WEALE'S CATALOGUE OF WORKS

ON ARCHITECTURE, CIVIL, MECHANICAL, and MILITARY ENGINEERING, NAVAL ARCHITECTURE, &c. for 1847 and 1848, GRATIS; by post, 6 stamps.

CATALOGUE OF BOOKS, OLD and NEW, English and Foreign, Prints and Drawings, purchased at home and abroad, on Architecture, Engineering, Mechanical, Military and Naval Art, for 1848, price 1s.; by post, 8 stamps in addition.

Also, just published, in 4to. with 50 engraved Plates, half-bound in Morocco, price 11. 15s.

THE PRACTICAL RAILWAY ENGINEER: EXAMPLES OF THE MECHANICAL and ENGINEERING OPERATIONS and STRUCTURES. By G. D. DEMMESEY, C.E. In 1 vol. imperial 8vo. with 15 large Plates, and ruled paper for practice, price 16s.

ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES and PRACTICAL RULES for the CALCULATION and SETTING-OUT of ALL KINDS of RAILWAY WORK. By E. V. GARDNER. In Morocco buck, price 6s.

THE ENGINEER'S and CONTRACTOR'S POCKET-BOOK.—No. 20, High Holborn.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. CLXXX. was published on Thursday last.

- Contents.
1. LAMARTINE'S HISTORY OF THE GIRONDINS.
2. THACKERAY'S WRITINGS.
3. THE DISCOVERER OF THE COMPOSITION OF WATER.—WATT or CAUVENISH?
4. THE STATE OF THE NATION.
5. HUMPHOLDS COSMOS.
6. THE IRISH CRISIS.

London: Longman & Co. Edinburgh: A. & C. Black.

Just published, at the reduced price of 15s.

ILLUMINATED CALENDAR, for 1848, founded on a celebrated Mosaic known as the 'Hours of the Duke of Anjou.' Imp. 8vo. containing 26 exquisite miniature and borders, painted and enriched with gold and colours, in exact imitation of the original MS. in the Royal Library of France, richly ornamented binding, gilt edges.
Henry G. Bohn, York-street, Covent-garden.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Christmas, New Year and Birthday Presents, Price Books, &c. NOW ON SALE, comprising Illustrated Books, Works for Youth, &c. and a varied Assortment of the Novelties in French, German, Italian and Spanish Literature.

F. Hornecastle, Librairie Étrangère, 59, Burlington Arcade.

London, December, 1847.

BOOKS PUBLISHED BY MR. VAN VOORST.

The Illustrations to the Works enumerated in this Catalogue have been designed or drawn and engraved expressly for the Works they respectively embellish, and they are never used for other Works.

ILLUSTRATED REPRINTS.

WATT'S DIVINE AND MORAL SONGS. With thirty Illustrations by C. W. Cope, A.R.A., engraved by John Thompson. Square 8vo. 7s. 6d. Copies bound in morocco may be had.

Uniform with the above.
The VICAR OF WAKEFIELD. With thirty-two Illustrations by William Mulready, R.A., engraved by John Thompson. 12. is square 8vo.; or 3ss. in morocco.

Also, of uniform size,
SHAKESPEARE'S SEVEN AGES OF MAN. Illustrated by William Mulready, R.A.; J. Constable, R.A.; Sir David Wilkie, R.A.; W. Collins, R.A.; A. E. Chalon, R.A.; A. Cooper, R.A.; Sir A. W. Calcott, R.A.; Edwin Landseer, R.A.; W. Hilton, R.A. &c.
A few Copies of the First Edition in 4to. remain for sale.

THE FARMER'S BOY and other RURAL TALES AND POEMS. By Robert Bloomfield. With thirteen Illustrations by Sidney Cooper, A.R.A., Horsley, Frederick Taylor, and Thomas Webster, A.R.A. A few Copies on large paper, of a size to correspond with the above, price 12s.

GRAY'S ELEGY in a COUNTRY CHURCH-YARD. Each Stanza illustrated with an Engraving, from thirty-three Original Drawings by the most eminent Artists. Post 8vo. price 9s. 6d. A few Copies of this volume, with inter- French Languages. Price 12s.

And of uniform size,
The BARD. By GRAY. With Illustrations by the Hon. Mrs. John Talbot. Post 8vo. 7s.

ECCLESIASTICAL ARCHITECTURE. INSTRUMENTA ECCLESIASTICA: A Series of twenty-two Designs for the Furniture, Fittings, and Decorations of Churches and their Precincts. Edited by the Ecclesiastical, late Cambridge Camden Society. 4to. 12. 11s. 6d.

THE CHURCH-RESTORERS; a Tale, treating of Ancient and Modern Architecture and Church Decorations. By F. A. Paley, M.A. With a Frontispiece. Foolscap 8vo. 6s. 6d.

A MANUAL OF GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE. By F. A. Paley, M.A. With a full Account of Monumental Brasses and Ecclesiastical Costume. Foolscap 8vo. with seventy Illustrations. 6s. 6d.

BAPTISMAL FONTS. A Series of 125 Engravings, Examples of the different Periods, accompanied with Descriptions, and with an Introductory Essay by Mr. Paley. In 8vo. price 12. is cloth; or 12. 11s. 6d. morocco.

DECORATED WINDOWS. By Edmund Sharpe, M.A., Architect. Each Part, price 2s. 6d., will contain Eight Engravings selected from the Parish Churches of England, engraved on Steel, with accompanying Descriptions; but the Ninth, the concluding Part of the Volume, will be Introductory, illustrated by Woodcuts of Sections, &c.

NATURAL HISTORY.
RARE AND REMARKABLE ANIMALS OF SCOTLAND, represented from Living Subjects; with Practical Observations on their Nature. By Sir John Graham Dalyell, Bart. Vol. First, containing Fifty-three Coloured Plates. 4to. 3s. 6d.

GEOLOGY: Introductory, Descriptive, and Practical. By David Thomas Ansted, M.A. F.R.S., Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge; Professor of Geology in King's College, London. 3 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrative Engravings. Price 22. 5s.

THE BIRDS OF JAMAICA. By P. H. Gosse, Author of 'The Canadian Naturalist,' &c. Post 8vo. Price 10s.

OBSERVATIONS ON NATURAL HISTORY with a Calendar of Periodic Phenomena. By the Rev. Leonard Jenyns, M.A. F.R.S. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF INSTINCT, deduced from the Habits of British Animals. By Jonathan Couch, F.R.S., Member of the Royal Geological Society and of the Royal Institution of Cornwall, &c. Post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

THE ANCIENT WORLD. or, Picturesque Sketches of Creation. By D. T. Ansted, M.A. F.R.S. F.G.S., Professor of Geology in King's College, London, &c. 8s. Post 8vo. with 149 Illustrations. Price 12s.

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF GREAT BRITAIN. This Series of Works is illustrated by many Hundred Engravings; every Species has been Drawn and Engraved under the immediate inspection of the Author; the best Artists have been employed, and no care or expense has been spared. A few Copies on larger paper, royal 8vo.

THE QUADRUPEDS. By Professor Bell. 12. 8s.
THE BIRDS. By Mr. Yarrell. Second Edition. 3 vols. 8vo. 42. 14s. 6d.

COLOURED ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE EGGS OF BIRDS. By Mr. Hewitson. 2 vols. 42. 10s.

THE REPTILES. By Professor Bell. 8s. 6d.

THE FISHES. By Mr. Yarrell. Second Edition. 2 vols. 42.

THE CRUSTACEA. By Professor Bell. Now in course of Publication, in Parts at 2s. 6d.

THE STARFISHES. By Prof. Ed. Forbes. 15s.

* This book ought to be largely circulated, not only on account of its scientific merits, but because it is popularly written throughout, and therefore likely to excite general attention to a subject which ought to be held as one of primary importance. Every one interested about fishes—the political economist, the epicure, the merchant, the man of science, the angler, the poor, the rich. We had the appearance of this book as the dawn of a new era in the Natural History of England.—*Quarterly Review*, No. 116.

BOOKS published by Mr. VAN VOORST—continued.

The MOLLUSCA. By Professor Ed. Forbes, and Mr. Hanley. Part 1 on January 1st, 1848.

The ZOOPHYTES. By Dr. Johnston. Second Edition. 2 vols. 82. 2s.

The FOREST-TREES. By Mr. Selby. 28s.

The FERNS and ALLIED PLANTS. By Mr. Newman. 2ss.

The FOSSIL MAMMALS and BIRDS. By Professor Owen. 12. 11s. 6d.

A GENERAL OUTLINE OF THE ANIMAL KINGDOM. By Professor T. Rymor Jones. 8vo. 12. 12s.

JOHN VAN VOORST, 1, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

BORNEO AND LABUAN.
(Under the Authority of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.)

Nearly ready, in 2 vols. medium 8vo., with charts, plates and engravings.

NARRATIVE OF THE VOYAGE OF H.M.S. SAMARANG, during the Years 1843–45, employed Surveying the coasts of Borneo, Celebes, the Sooloo, Philippine, Bataanea, and Melao-shimang Groups, Korea, Lo-Choo, Quelpart, Japan, and other Islands of the Blue and Yellow Seas; accompanied by a brief Vocabulary of the principal Languages. By Captain Sir EDWARD BELCHER, C.B. F.R.S. F.G.S., Commander of the Expedition. With a Popular Summary of the Natural History of the Countries visited, by ARTHUR ADAMS, Assistant-Surgeon, R.N.
London: Reece, Benham & Reece, King William-street, Strand.

Published this day, Part I. 16mo. 3s. new.

MESMERISM and its OPPONENTS. BY GEORGE SANDBY, M.A., Vicar of Flixton, Suffolk. Second Edition, considerably enlarged; with an Introductory Chapter on the Hostility of Scientific and Medical Men to Mesmerism.
* * * The Second and concluding Part is nearly ready, and will not exceed in price Part I.
London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

BY ORDER OF THE LORDS COMMISSIONERS OF THE ADMIRALTY.

This day is published, 8vo. 5s.
THE NAUTICAL ALMANAC FOR 1851; with an APPENDIX ON THE PERTURBATIONS OF URANUS BY J. C. ADAMS, Esq. M.A.
* The Nautical Almanac for 1848, 49, and 50, may still be had.
John Murray, Alnaburgh-street.

Conduit-street, Hanover-square.

THE NEW EDITION OF LODGE'S PEEPAGE AND BARONETAGE

FOR 1848.
Published under the express Patronage of HER MAJESTY and HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE PRINCE ALBERT, IS NOW READY.

Every line of this valuable work has again passed under the revision of the noble families it describes; and as the whole is kept standing in type, the printing is thus performed in a very short time, so as to bring the correction of the whole down to the date of publication.

Saunders & Otley, Publishers, Conduit street.

MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

I. TRAVELS IN THE GREAT DESERT OF SAHARA.

By JAMES RICHARDSON.
The celebrated African Traveller and Philanthropist.
2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, 3ss.
[Now ready.]

II. NEW WORK ON BORNEO. DEDICATED TO HIS HIGHNESS THE RAJAH BROOKE.

SARAWAK;
ITS INHABITANTS AND PRODUCTIONS.
By HUGH LOWE, Esq.
His Highness's Private Secretary.
8vo. with numerous Plates. [Just ready.]

III. MR. WARRENNE; THE MEDICAL PRACTITIONER.

By the Author of 'CONSTANCE DOYLEY,' 'MARGARET CAPEL,' &c.
3 vols. [Just ready.]

IV. SWITZERLAND IN 1847.

WITH AN ACCOUNT OF ITS CONDITION BEFORE THE WAR.
By T. MUGGE.
Edited by Mr. PERCY SINNETT.
3 vols. post 8vo. [Just ready.]

V. BRIAN O'LINN; OR, LUCK IS EVERYTHING.

By the Author of 'STORIES OF WATERLOO,' &c.
3 vols. [Now ready.]

VI. LETTERS from the DANUBE.

By the Author of 'GISELLA,' 'SECOND LOVE,' &c.
2 vols. 22s. [Now ready.]

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.
(Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.)

THE ART-UNION, Monthly Journal of the

Fine Arts: the Arts Industrial, &c., commencing on the 1st of January a New Volume with the New Year, and affording a favourable opportunity for new subscribers. Containing, in more than one monthly part, three Engravings on steel from Pictures by the most eminent British Artists and Painters of the leading Foreign Schools, with 40 fine Engravings on wood, and 32 pages of letter-press. Price 2s.

* The Art-Union will commence the new year with many striking and important improvements: its value will be greatly augmented and its interest largely increased, so as to render the work more extensively and practically useful. The Engravings will be of the highest class, in all cases from original Paintings, chiefly by the leading Artists of the British School, — among whom now stand being Pictures by Eastlake, R.A.; Maclean, R.A.; Etty, R.A.; E. Landseer, R.A.; Callcott, R.A.; Wilkie, R.A.; Hilton, R.A.; Lee, R.A.; Uwins, R.A.; Collins, R.A.; Ward, A.R.A.; Poole, A.R.A., &c. &c. These have been lent for introduction into the 'Art-Union' by several of the most distinguished collectors of works by British Artists; and the Queen has been graciously pleased to command to be engraved for the Journal four Statues (as the 'Four Seasons') of their Royal Highnesses the Princess Royal, the Princess of Wales, the Princess Alice, and the Prince Alfred, executed by Mrs. Thornycroft for Her Majesty; and his Royal Highness Prince Albert has graciously lent a Portrait of his Royal Highness in the possession of Her Majesty.

The letterpress will be supplied by various accomplished Writers on the Fine Arts, Manufactured Art, and Science in application to Art; with a view to work out the purpose of the publication — the first object of which is to co-operate with the artist; the next, to aid in promoting taste in all matters connected with the fine arts; the next, to assist the manufacturer, who must forward or retard art-education by every article he multiplies and circulates; its great aim being to promulgate the advantages which follow — alliance between the Fine Arts and the Useful Arts in every country of Europe.

Office for Advertisements and Communications for the Editor, 193, Strand.

Publishers, Chapman & Hall, 156, Strand.

The 'Art-Union' may be obtained of any Bookseller in the Kingdom.

THE VERNON GALLERY.—The Editor of

'THE ART-UNION' is authorized to announce that he has been intrusted by ROBERT VERNON, Esq., with the task of engraving for that Journal the whole of this magnificent gallery of the Works of British Artists, presented by him to the nation, and hereafter destined to form part of the National Gallery. It comprises the choicest examples of the leading Artists of the British School, the most prominent and popular Painters of England. Published in 'THE ART-UNION JOURNAL' (three in each part, engraved on steel, in line, by eminent engravers, they will be made accessible to the very humblest classes, and become sources of enjoyment and instruction throughout the kingdom and its dependencies.

THE ART-UNION FOR JANUARY will contain

three fine Engravings on steel:—1. Portrait of His Royal Highness Prince Albert (full length), from the Portrait by R. THURNHAM; lent by Her Most Gracious Majesty. 2. The Breakfast Party, from a Painting by E. LANDSEER, R.A.; lent by the Lady Porter. 3. Psyche, from the Statue by SIR RICHARD WESTMACOTT.

PILGRIMAGES TO ENGLISH SHRINES.

By Mrs. R. C. HALL.—In 'THE ART-UNION' for January will be commenced a series of Articles under this head, the first being 'A Pilgrimage to the Burial-place of John Hampden.' With Notes and Illustrations by F. W. FAIRHOLT, F.R.S.

In royal 18mo. price 3s. cloth.

JEWISH WITNESSES THAT JESUS IS THE CHRIST.

Edited by RIDLEY H. HERSHELL.
We have found him, of whom Moses in the Law, and the Prophets, did write.—JOHN 1. 45.

The entire profits of this work will be devoted towards liquidating the debt on Trinity Chapel, John-street, Edgeware-road.
London: Aylott & Jones, 4, Paternoster-row.

WYLD'S TWELVE-INCH GLOBES,

on Mahogany Stands £s 18 6
on Black Stands 3 15 0
on Mahogany Stands, chair high 6 6 0

Terrestrial and Celestial Globes, three-and-a-half inches in diameter, on Stand and Frame 0 15 0

Pocket Globes, 4s. each.—Wyld's Use of the Globes, 6s. 6d. each. Diagrams, Guides, and Itineraries of all kinds, published by James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing-cross East, London.

Wyld's General Atlas. A General Atlas of the World, containing 65 Maps, culminated folio, full coloured, 12. 11s. half bound.

General Atlas of the World, containing 31 Maps, full coloured, 6s. 6d. half bound.

Quarto Atlas of the World, full coloured, containing 52 Maps, 32. 12s. 6d. half bound.

Wyld's School Atlas, with copious Index, 12s.

Wyld's Missionary Atlas, 14s.

Atlas Classica, 12s.

These Atlases contain all the recent discoveries.

Lately published,
Wyld's Sketch of the Discoveries on the North-Eastern Coast of America, by the Hudson's Bay Company's Arctic Expedition, under Dr. John Kane.

James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing-cross East, four doors from Trafalgar-square, and 2, Royal Exchange, City.

Just published, 2nd edition, price 6s.

A THIRD AND CONCLUDING VOLUME OF POSTHUMOUS SERMONS, with PASTORAL LETTERS.

By the Rev. HENRY BLUNT, A.M. Rector of Streatham.
Also, price 6s. each.

Third Edition of the First Volume, and Second Edition of the Second Volume of POSTHUMOUS SERMONS. By the Rev. H. BLUNT.

Also, by the same Author,
The Family Exposition of the Pentateuch — GENESIS, &c.; EXODUS and LEVITICUS, 3rd edition, 6s.; and NUMBERS and DEUTERONOMY, 2nd edition, 6s. — sermons preached at Trinity Church, Upper Chelsea, 6th edition, 18mo. 6s. cloth.—LECTURES on the HISTORY OF ELISHA. Price 3s. 6d. cloth, 2nd edition.—ON JACOB. 16th edition, 1s. 6d.—ON ST. PETER. 17th edition, 4s. 6d.—ON ABRAHAM. 18th edition, 5s. 6d.—ON ST. PAUL. 19th edition, 3s. 6d. each.—ON OUR LORD AND SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST. 3 vols. 6s. 6d. each, 11th edition.—DISCOURSES on some of the DOCTRINAL ARTICLES of the CHURCH OF ENGLAND. 9th edition, 5s. 6d.—EXPOSITION of the EPISTLES to the SEVEN CHURCHES, 5th edition, 6s. 6d. cloth.—Also, TWO SERMONS on the SACRAMENT of the LORD'S SUPPER. 8th edition, 1s.—TRIAL of the SPIRITS. 7th edition, 1s. 6d.

Published by J. Hatchard & Son, 187, Piccadilly; and Hamilton Adams & Co. Paternoster-row.

TO BE PUBLISHED IN JANUARY.

1.
NOW FIRST PUBLISHED FROM THE ARCHIVES AT
ICKWORTH.
LORD HERVEY'S MEMOIRS of the
COURT of GEORGE the SECOND. Edited by the
Right Hon. J. W. CROKER. Portrait. 2 vols. 8vo.

2.
WITH PORTRAIT OF MR. BROOKE.
Mr. BROOKE'S LATEST JOURNALS
of EVENTS in BORNEO. Edited by Capt. RODNEY
MUNDY, R.N. Plates and Map. 2 vols. 8vo.

3.
MEMOIRS and CORRESPONDENCE
of SIR FOWELL BUXTON, Bart. By HIS SON.
Portrait. 8vo.

4.
The CITIES and CEMETERIES of
ETRURIA. By GEORGE DENNIS. Plates, &c. 2
vols. 8vo.

5.
CONTRIBUTIONS to the LITE-
RATURE of ART. By C. L. EASTLAKE, R.A. 8vo.

6.
RANKE'S HISTORY of PRUSSIA.
By SIR A. and LADY GORDON. Vols. I. and II. 8vo.

7.
The ANCIENT PRACTICE of PAINT-
ING in OIL and on GLASS, and other Arts described
in several unpublished Manuscripts. With Notes by
Mrs. MERRIFIELD. 2 vols. 8vo.

8.
The FABLES of ÆSOP. A New Ver-
sion, chiefly from Original Sources. By the Rev.
THOMAS JAMES, M.A. With more than 100 Ori-
ginal Designs, by JOHN TENNIEL.

"The present edition of Æsop has been undertaken to
remedy the deficiencies of existing versions. It is only
necessary to glance at the translations of Croxall, Baldwin,
L'Estrange, and others, to perceive that the rapid and
often vulgar style falls as far short of the requirements of
the present day in literature, as the woodcuts are behind
the modern productions of illustrative art.

"The author of the present translation has gone to the
original Greek and other sources, keeping as closely as
possible to the originals, but seeking to condense rather
than expand them. He has taken considerable liberty with
those prosy appendages called *morals*, or *applications*,—
departing from the practice of the English Fabulists, who
have generally diluted the spirit of the original with washy
commentary of their own, converting into a sermon what
was meant to be summed up in a pithy proverb, and very
often missing the point altogether. He has endeavoured to
restore to them their original terseness, incorporating them
frequently with the fables, and leaving the youthful reader
no excuse for 'skipping the moral,' as has hitherto been
the practice.

"The author and the publisher of this new collection of
Fables entertain a hope that the book, redolent of the
wisdom of upwards of twenty centuries, and at length freed
from the platitudes and immoralities of the last two, will
now exhibit, in the most popular form, truths founded on
the broad base of human nature, and present as it stands
an amusing HAND-BOOK for all RANKS and AGES, and a
CLASS-BOOK for all SEMINARIES, from the ROYAL
FOUNDATIONS to the RAGGED SCHOOLS."

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

NEW WORKS.

The EDINBURGH REVIEW, No.
CLXXV. 8vo. 6s. [On Thursday last.

REST in the CHURCH. By the
Author of 'From Oxford to Rome, &c.' Fcap. 8vo. [In a few days.

FROM OXFORD TO ROME, &c.
By a COMPANION TRAVELLER. New Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

LANETON PARSONAGE, Part II.
By the Author of 'Amy Herbert,' &c. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

The SKETCHES. By the Authors of
'Amy Herbert,' 'Hawkstone,' &c. Fcap. 8vo. [Nearly ready.

BORNEO and the INDIAN ARCHI-
PELAGO. By F. S. MARRYAT. Imp. 8vo. numerous Illustra-
tions. [On January 4.

SIGHTS in ITALY. By WILLIAM
GARDINER. 8vo. with engraved Music, 10s.

Some further Portions of LADY WIL-
LOUGHBY'S DIARY. Fcap. 4to. 18s.; Morocco, 42s.

The GOOD SHUNAMMITE. De-
signs by KLEIN; Borders by GRUNER. Sq. fcap. 8vo. 21s.; Mo-
rocco, 30s.

MIRACLES of OUR SAVIOUR.
In illuminated printing. Sq. fcap. 8vo. 21s.; Morocco, 30s. [Ready.

FLOWERS and their KINDRED
THOUGHTS. Illuminated by OWEN JONES. Imperial 8vo. 31s. 6d.

The POETS' PLEASANCE. By
EDEN WARKWICK. Sq. cr. 8vo. Borders of Flowers, &c. 30s.; Mo-
rocco, 42s.

GOLDSMITH'S POEMS. Illustrated
by the ETCHING CLUB. Square crown 8vo. Woodcuts, 21s.; Mo-
rocco, 30s.

SOUTHEY'S POETICAL WORKS.
Complete in One Volume. 8vo. Portrait, &c. 21s.; Morocco, 42s.

MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS.
Complete in One Volume. 8vo. Portrait, &c. 21s.; Morocco, 42s.

MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES.
Illustrated by MACLISE. Imperial 8vo. 16l. Plates, 61s; Morocco,
4l. 14s. 6d.

Mr. MACAULAY'S LAYS of AN-
CIENT ROME. Fcap. 4to. Woodcuts, 21s.; Morocco, 42s.

Mrs. S. C. HALL'S 'MIDSUMMER
EVE: a Fairy Tale of Love.' Sq. cr. 8vo. 300 Woodcuts, 21s.

HAWBUCK GRANGE. By the
Author of 'Handley Cross,' &c. 8vo. Illustrations by PHIZ, 12s.

WILLIAM HOWITT'S BOY'S
COUNTRY BOOK. New Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 40 Woodcuts, 6s.

The CHILDREN'S YEAR. By
MARY HOWITT. Square fimo. 4 Engravings by ALSTON, 5s.

SAVINDROOG; or, the QUEEN
of the JUNGLE. By Capt. RAFTER. 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.

HUMBOLDT'S COSMOS. Trans-
lated under Col. SABINE'S superintendence. Vol. II. Part II.
2s. 6d. [On Friday next.

MISS ACTON'S MODERN COOK-
ERY BOOK. New Edition. Fcap. 8vo. Plates and Woodcuts, 7s. 6d.

Mr. McCULLOCH On the SUC-
CESSION to PROPERTY VACANT by DEATH. 8vo. 6s. 6d.

The PRIZE CARTOONS. Eleven
Engravings, large folio, 2l. 5s.; Proofs before Letters, 8l. 5s.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS.

NEW WORKS NOW READY.

1. **Lord Campbell's Conclusion** of his *Lives*
of the Lord Chancellors of England. 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.

2. **Mr. Bunbury's Journal** of a *Residence*
at the Cape of Good Hope: with Notes on the Natural
History and Native Tribes. Woodcut. Post 8vo. 9s.

3. **Sir Edmund Head's Hand-Book** of the
Spanish and French Schools of Painting. Post 8vo.
12s.

4. **Mr. Ruxton's Travels** in Mexico, with
Adventures among the Wild Tribes and Animals of
the Prairies and Rocky Mountains. Post 8vo. 6s.

5. **Mr. Croker's Boswell's Life** of Johnson.
New Edition, revised. Portrait. One Volume. Royal
8vo.

6. **Mr. Hallam's History** of the Literature
of Europe. Third Edition, revised. 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

7. **Mr. Henry Taylor's Notes** from Life.
Post 8vo. 6s.

8. **Mr. Hosking's Guide** for Buildings as
a means of Securing the Health of Towns. Post 8vo.
7s. 6d.

9. **Miss Lambert's Practical Hints** on
Decorative Needlework. With Woodcuts. 16mo. 1s. 6d.

10. **Miss Lambert's My Crochet Sampler.**
Second Series. With Woodcuts. 16mo. 1s. 6d.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

MR. CROKER'S LAST EDITION OF BOSWELL.

This day, thoroughly revised and corrected, with much
Additional Matter and Portraits, One Volume, royal
8vo. 18s.

BOSWELL'S LIFE of JOHNSON,
including the TOUR TO THE HEBRIDES, with Notes
by SIR WALTER SCOTT. Edited by the Right Hon. J. W.
CROKER.

"'Boswell's Life of Johnson,' enlarged and illuminated
by the industrious researches and the sagacious running
criticism of Mr. Croker, may now be referred to with
greater ease than heretofore.

"A really good INDEX has now, for the first time, been
given with a book that above any other wanted one; and
we pronounce this 'Boswell' as the best edition of an Eng-
lish book that has appeared."—*Quarterly Review*.

* * Be particular in ordering CROKER'S BOSWELL
in ONE VOLUME.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1847.

REVIEWS

Narrative of the Voyage of H.M.S. Samarang during the Years 1843-6, employed Surveying the Islands of the Eastern Hemisphere; with a brief Vocabulary of the Principal Languages. By Capt. Sir Edward Belcher. With a Summary of the Natural History of the Countries visited, by Arthur Adams, Assistant Surgeon. Reeve & Co.

THE cession of the territory of Sarawak by the Sultan of Borneo to our countryman Mr. Brooke, and its rapid consolidation and prosperity under his wise and benignant rule, have awakened the mind of Europe—and that of England especially—to the great political and commercial importance of the numerous and beautiful groups of islands in the Asiatic archipelago. For more than two centuries those islands have offered tempting fields for the exploration of science and for the foundation of trading depôts;—lying as they do in the very highway of oriental traffic, and abounding in all elements of natural wealth and power for the production of which tropical soils and climates are adapted. Yet they have remained until, comparatively speaking, a very recent period almost entirely unknown to the science and enterprise of European nations;—and to the facts above stated they owe, as we have said, the notice which they have now obtained. The doings of a private English gentleman in that distant part of the world have created more sympathy in Europe than the demands of science and of civilization and the promptings of the trading spirit had been able to effect in two centuries.

Europe has hardly done its duty to the East—or to itself in relation thereto. So far as the interests of general science and the work of civilizing and improving the aboriginal races are concerned, the supremacy of the Dutch and Spaniards in those regions has been almost entirely unproductive. The policy of the former has been remarkable only for its mixture of cupidity and weakness;—and the long dominion of the latter in the Philippine Islands is broadly marked with the same dark characteristics with which their supremacy on the continents of America has already made the world familiar. While the dominant race has greatly deteriorated both in personal gallantry and intellectual power, the subject hordes have been almost crushed beneath the accumulated weight of refined and barbaric vices. On the natural imperfections of the savage state the positive sins of a corrupt civilization have been in too many instances superinduced. The ignorant but unvitiated Dyak or Malay is a comparatively harmless creature—a being with few virtues and few vices. If his power of self-control be weak, his volitions are not strong. To some extent his instincts and his conscience are in a rude fashion co-ordinated. But the ignorant European is powerful in despite of his uncivilization. In the very law of his organization there is a provision for the more early and independent development of the intellect than of the moral feeling; and hence, when he degenerates his passions assume a more destructive perversity than those of the less formidably organized races of Oceania. These, however, he gradually endows with his own worst qualities. Amongst the darker elements of evil which the Spaniards have introduced and fostered in their eastern possessions superstition is entitled to high rank. The mixed races of the Philippines are inconceivably superstitious. Sir Edward Belcher required to be guarded by a file of soldiers while he made his astronomical

observations, lest the mob should interfere with him as a necromancer: and he relates that they murdered an Englishman whom they seized with some empty beer-bottles in his possession, on the plea that he was going to poison the population of the country!

One of the chief ingredients of interest—to the general reader at least—in the affairs of the Eastern seas is the piracy there carried on so extensively as a profession, and the gallant attempts of the English marine—in the name and cause of humanity—to suppress it. The mission of the Samarang was of a more peaceful character. It was despatched, on the termination of the war with China, to survey the coasts and main approaches to that empire—then very imperfectly known to the hydrography of the west; the limits of its service extending from Borneo to Korea and Japan, and including the islands of Quelpart and Loo Choo, the Meia-coshimah and Batanese groups, the Sooloo and Philippine archipelagos, Celebes, Ternate, Gilolo, and many other islands of the Blue and Yellow Seas. All these points were visited during the long voyage—some of the more important of them several times: and the results of the various observations, astronomical and natural-historical, are contained in these pages. Like all the records of voyages of adventure and discovery in those seas, the narrative of the Samarang is intensely interesting: for although Capt. Belcher was commissioned in the service of science and instructed to refrain from hostilities with the natives whenever they could be avoided, he often found himself compelled to fight, and was placed more than once in imminent personal peril.

The Samarang got out to sea in February 1843. The Captain's instructions were to call at Sarawak and communicate with Rajah Brooke. The bearings of the river on which Kuching is situated were not then accurately known,—and Sir Edward had considerable difficulty in finding its mouth. The boats were sent off to the shore to obtain information and procure a pilot; and one of these was found who exhibited a peculiar method of mapping.—

"The ability of this native was remarkable; even by day I should hardly have given him credit for conducting a square-rigged vessel of the size of the Samarang into so narrow a channel as that formed at the entrance by the shoals. As he did not understand English, nor we Malay, our communication was chiefly by signs; a black board and a piece of chalk were procured, and we intimated to him our wish to know the direction and probable distance to Sarawak. This he endeavoured to show, but suddenly recollecting a black silk handkerchief around his neck, which one of the officers had given to him, he immediately rolled it up like a snake, and kneeling on the deck, shaped it to represent the windings of the river; giving us to understand that Kapal Prabu (ship-of-war), was the nearest end, and Kuching, or Mr. Brooke's residence, the most remote. The intelligence expressed by his countenance, and the playful manner in which he executed his manœuvres, formed an admirable specimen of savage talent, affording us nearly as much information as might be obtained from a chart; of the distance, we were of course unable to judge."

The account of the arrival of the Samarang at Sarawak has been already given to the public in the Rajah's Journals:—and the statements here made add nothing of general value and importance to the information therein contained.

The more professional objects contemplated and achieved by the voyage,—the taking of soundings and making of scientific observations—we may pass over, with a general recommendation of the nautical reader to the volumes themselves. From the Morotabas, the Samarang sailed for Brunai; which is thus pictured:—

"Brunai is truly a city built upon the waters; and

although it does not offer a very apt similitude to Venice, yet reminds one somewhat of that 'glorious city in the sea,' for at Brunai—

No trace of men, no footsteps to and fro,
Lead to her gates.

The gondola is represented by the rude canoc, and the marble palaces by a mass of houses built on piles. Persons entering its watery streets may see the plat forms on either side thronged with swarms of swarthy beings half-naked, dirty, and exceedingly lazy. The city appeared to be very populous, but at the period of our visit the small-pox was raging with fearful fatality. Mr. Tradesant Lay, who visited Brunai in the 'Himaleh,' estimates the number of souls at twenty-two thousand five hundred; and further states, that the chiefs affirmed to him that they were originally a colony formed by a migration from Johore in Malacca. One of the most amusing features of the place is the floating bazaar, composed of many hundred boats, which commence in small numbers at one end of the city, increasing gradually as they proceed; and, finally, exhibit a dense mass of enormous conical hats entirely concealing the female traders, who thus protected from the sun, dispose of their small wares. The circulating medium consists of flat square pieces of iron, as heavy and cumbersome as the money with which Lycurgus supplied the Spartans. The appearance of Brunai, as seen from the summit of the Kianggi mountains, is very novel and curious, particularly at high-water, when there is no communication with the dense mass of houses in the middle of the river except by boats. At low water numerous mud banks appear, on which are also great numbers of rush-roofed houses; many dwellings, moreover, are situated on the firm banks of the river."

One of Sir Edward Belcher's instructions was to examine and report upon the coal deposits of Labuan. His first inspection was rather unfavourable; but subsequent experience has proved the existence of coal in great quantity,—though it is still doubted whether it be sufficiently good and accessible to pay for the getting. The special work of the Expedition was diversified by such interruptions as the following.—While the ship was making the tedious passage of the Strait of Patientia, Sir Edward determined to turn the delay thereby occasioned to account by landing and making the necessary observations for fixing the more prominent points leading up to the Straits. For this purpose the second barge and gig were ordered out—and made for the Gilolo shore. The party disembarked upon a coral reef; and the observations were just concluded when a loud yell from the neighbouring bushes announced an attack. The pirates, in their rich scarlet dresses, rushed forward,—but a brisk fire arrested their advance; and after suffering it for a while with some intrepidity, they retired. Their prahus were captured and burnt. Capt. Belcher, however, not considering it prudent to remain in that position during the night with enemies so near, made off with oar and sail; and after running about twenty miles, anchored in a sheltered bay. He was not to have peace, however, on such easy terms.—

"Our awnings were spread, and all but the watch had retired to rest, when about 2 o'clock, a.m., we were awakened by the sound of gongs and other instruments proceeding from the southward. Supposing this apparent merry-making to proceed from the shore, where the natives might be carousing, no notice was taken of it beyond warning the look-out-men; we soon discovered, however, that the sounds were rapidly approaching, and we had barely time to furl awnings and clear for action, before five large vessels were observed coming directly down upon us. The moon was just rising behind the hill in-shore of us, and by this fortuitous advantage we obtained a clear view of our enemy, without his being able to discern us; and as we had not time to weigh the anchor, and the cable might incommode the gun, I directed the latter to be given to the gig, by which we were prepared to meet the advancing foe with more security. As the leader drew near, we could perceive that they

were very large prahus, about ninety feet in length, with high stem and stern posts, prettily decorated with what, then, appeared to be long tufts of white feathers, but eventually proved to be long curled ribands of the bleached palmetto; above this were small triangular flags, surmounted by a large streamer on the mast. They were evidently on the look-out for prey, being dressed in scarlet fighting accoutrements in the Illaion style, and were standing on the fighting stage above the rowers ready for action. The foremost, having the light of the moon in his face, had passed without observing us amidst the gloom which reigned within the bay where we stationed ourselves, but on discovering his mistake he hailed in Malay, as well as in broken English, demanding 'Who are you?' Upon my reply, 'I am the Captain of a British ship-of-war!' in both languages, he demanded, 'Where is your ship?'—'Outside!' was the return. This was the signal for action. Considering us a secure prize, they instantly commenced capering, yelling, and hurling their spears, most of which fell beyond and over us, but without inflicting any particular wounds. As we, in our barge and gig had five of these huge vessels to contend with, decision was important, and from their extreme length we had the decided advantage of rapidly turning, and of preventing their getting us directly a-head; had they accomplished this, they would have been able at one effort of their oars to run over and overwhelm us. It also enabled us to avoid their bow gun, which they had some difficulty in turning out of the direct line a-head. Four of the vessels were now outside of us, and further delay would be dangerous; commencing with their leader, then not more than twenty yards distant, we opened fire with our six-pounder gun, charged with round and canister; this was repeated on the second and third prahus with great rapidity, giving them four rounds each. The fourth retired, and the first, second, and third made for the reef, heeling over very much as their crews endeavoured to escape at one side. The musquetry was reserved for particular objects on the reef, some who, on gaining the beach, had the audacity to turn round and hurl spears and stones. As it was important to secure the first three vessels, the gig was directed to weigh the barge's anchor, and attach the cable to the prahu in succession; these were towed off by the barge, and anchored by their own gear, sufficiently off shore to prevent their being re-captured by the enemy swimming off. During our detention on this service, the fourth and fifth prahus had pulled to the reefs, and those who had escaped unwounded, embarking quickly, made off. I therefore left Mr. Hooper with the gig, to prevent the re-capture of our prizes, and went in pursuit of the other two. They had gained about a mile in advance, but as a proof of our greater velocity, even with their increased crews, we succeeded in coming up with them in a bay about two miles off. They did not wait after our second discharge, but fled to the jungle, severely handled by our musquetry; in the prahu which they had vacated were several dead and wounded, the latter were left in one of the vessels which we entirely disabled, whilst the other, containing the dead, was towed well to seaward, and set on fire. About dawn, just as this skirmish was over, we noticed another division of five larger prahus, which, unperceived, had taken up their position in line abreast, completely cutting off the possibility of our rejoining the gig; indeed, we fancied that we could observe some of our party confined as prisoners on the fighting stage of the Chief's vessel. All the vessels of this division were larger, and even more highly decorated than the first we had engaged, and were evidently bent on more decided resistance. Inspired with the determination to rescue what we had deemed to be our unfortunate shipmates from the gripe of such an enemy, we advanced. The Chief, in the largest and outermost vessel, was most gorgeously attired, and he and his party capering amidst yells and antics, enough to confound the most determined, seemed to consider us as certain prey. Strict injunctions were given not to fire musquetry until after the discharge of our long gun, and then only at such objects as were clearly discerned. After a rapid discharge of shot, canister, and rockets, they made for the reef, and one or two of the vessels appeared to be sinking, so much did they heel by the escape of the natives from one side. The prahu

that had occupied the van continued firing; and I was just aiming a rocket at the Chief, who was waving his kris aloft in defiance, when a well-directed shot from his brass gun struck my rocket-frame from beneath, and glancing upon my thigh, knocked me overboard, wounding me severely. Fortunately, I had sufficient presence of mind to hold on by the gunwale of the boat and thus supported myself until assisted into her by the Assistant-Surgeon Mr. Adams and Mr. Joseph H. Marryat. The crew assert that the natives yelled lustily when they saw me fall; this was, however, their last effort, they fled precipitately to the reefs, and abandoned their vessels. Five others were now advancing, and one came within musket shot; but on examining the state of our ammunition, it was reported that all the percussion caps were expended, and that but one round shot for the six-pounder remained."

The adventurers' boats succeeded in regaining the ship, and the prahus of these pirates were subsequently destroyed.

The following is a picture of Macao, painted by the same hand as that of Brunai;—not Captain Belcher, but Mr. Adams, the natural historian of the Expedition.

"Both Hong-Kong and Singapore offer great variety of costume to the notice of the traveller, but no place in the course of our wanderings amused me so much as the strange and populous city of Macao; particularly on account of the endless succession of oriental figures that are there continually passing before the eye. For example, the intelligent Parsee with high-crowned cap and snowy robes, contrasts with the sable garments and odd-shaped hat of the demure and sanctified Catholic Priest; the swarthy son of Portugal with haughty step and dark flashing eye with the Brahmin, mild, observant, and serene; the wealthy British merchant with the influential Mandarin; the respectable monied Armenian, in his picturesque and splendid dress, with the French officer and English sailor; while Portuguese damsels, gliding along to mass, with lustrous, expressive eyes and drapery thrown gracefully over the head and shoulders, complete the attractive picture. In every quarter of the city swarms of narrow-eyed Chinese, acute, cunning, and industrious, eager to barter, greedy for gain, are importunate, impudent, but always good-natured. Some of these worthies may be seen sitting in groups, in the middle of the squares, quietly pursuing their various occupations. Here may be seen the grave empiric, busily engaged in gently beating or tapping the head or breast of a patient, afflicted perhaps with some grievous malady; and there you will notice the operations of the barber, who removes the whiskers and shaves the head, the ears, the nostrils, and even the eyelids."

We must not pass over the following tribute to one of earth's immortals.

"Passing through Macao, I visited Camões' Cave, the burial place of the immortal Portuguese poet, author of the 'Lusiad.' It is situated in a beautiful garden, belonging to Madame Pereira, not very far from the city of Macao, and close to the European burial-ground. The so-called cave is a rude, picturesque archway, formed of two enormous blocks of stone, with another large rock placed upon them, and elegantly shaded with splendid showy trees, which wave their feathery branches over the entire mass—fit resting place for a poet's 'mortal coil.' On the summit of the roof-block they have placed a small hexagonal summer-house, chiefly remarkable for the ridiculous number of silly signatures of unknown visitors, who ignorantly deface and mar whatever is curious, hallowed, or beautiful. Most of these debasing autographs are English; the only one worth noticing was by some inspired Portuguese, who had written, in the devotion of his heart, 'Luis Camões, te adoro!' a sentence, however trite, singular for its affecting simplicity. In the solitude and retirement of this garden, and in the midst of the rocks that now form his grave, the immortal minstrel is said to have delighted to wander and 'chew the cud of sweet and bitter fancy.' The verses, with the composition of which his tender soul beguiled the tedium of his lengthened banishment, now serve to decorate the marble of his tomb. The poet's bust surmounts the pedestal, and shows a head at once benevolent and animated. Many a

pilgrimage is made to this hallowed spot; and the effective scenery of the ornamental gardens that surround his tomb tends materially to increase the soothing influence of the feelings that arise when visions of the past and the dreamy fancies of a poet's life crowd around. A good effect is wrought upon the man who breathes a genuine sigh in memory of the great, whether the object of his regret has poured forth the melody of his nature in streams of living verse or has given to his country laws or liberty, art or science."

During the voyage, the Samarang visited the Ty-pin-san group of islands—not before visited by Europeans. It consists of five members; namely, Ty-pin-san, Koo-ree-mah, Y-drah-boo, Y-ki-mah and Oo-ga-mee. The following are the remarks made on the inhabitants.

"In describing the principal features which seem to mark the character of the people of this hitherto unknown, or rather unvisited group, termed Meia-co-shimahi by the authorities, it will be immediately apparent how very near they approximate, in general, to the inhabitants of Loo-Choo, so well detailed by MacLeod and Basil Hall in the Voyages of H.M.S.S. *Alceste* and *Lyra*. Like those mild and inoffensive islanders, their physical appearance much resembles that of the Koreans and Japanese; their dress also consists of a similar loose robe, of varied pattern, having large wide sleeves, and which is secured about the waist by a long sash. Like them, also, they strain back their long black hair, which is secured in an elegant top-knot, through which they pass their ornamental hair pins, or kamessahce and oosahce; the former bearing an ornamental head evidently copied from a small hexapetaloid flower, a species of *Xyris* noticed on their island; the latter is a slender instrument with a spatulate extremity, serving various purposes, from ear-pick and nail-cleaner, to even that of chop-stick. These ornaments are of gold or silver, according to the rank of the wearer. With the females, only the latter is worn, and instead of the narrow spatulate form, it resembles a long mustard-spoon, with a slightly curved point. On state occasions the grandes wear red, yellow, or blue caps of office; and in pursuance of the customs of the Chinese, their women are strictly secluded. * *

It would be an easy task to designate this people as a set of ten-drinking old women, imbecile and apathetic; void of energy and enterprise, living in contentment on a group of islands the value and facilities of which they are almost entirely ignorant, and of whose position and resources they are unable to take advantage. But on contrasting them with the insidious, fawning and deceitful Chinese, or the savage and vindictive, blood-thirsty Malays, I cannot but fancy their character aimable and their condition one to be envied. Their food is extremely simple, consisting chiefly of the batata, rice and other vegetables, varied with the produce of the deep, including molluscous animals, such as the cuttle-fish (*Sepia*), the large clam (*Tridacna gigas*), and others. In their adaptation of the shells, which abound in this region, for various household and other uses, they display considerable ingenuity; two instances in particular excited my attention, and are worthy of notice. The first was in the use of a valve of the large clam shell just spoken of, for the purpose of swinging the gates to their inclosures; they place it under the heel of the main post, in the middle of which it revolves upon its point with ease, and its upper end being confined to the standard by a neat ring or grommet of rattan, serves for the hinge; it works very smoothly. The second instance was the construction of a teakettle out of the well-known trumpet shell (*Triton variegatus*), the operculum forming the lid, the canal the spout, and a wooden hook, let in upon the principle of the *lewis* for lifting stones, forms the handle. This rude vessel was adopted several times for our convenience, and answered its purpose admirably. They appear to indulge constantly in smoking tobacco, and seem as passionately fond of tea as their continental friends the Chinese; that which they had in use was, however, of a wretched quality, and afforded us the opportunity of gratifying them with some of a superior kind. Sweet wine was also found to be acceptable; I believe it was given to their wives, for we never observed that they drank it, though I urged it upon them as a medicine. Of the

mysteries of the healing art they appear to be profoundly ignorant, trusting almost, if not altogether, to nature in the progress of their maladies."

The Samarang also visited Celebes—some interesting particulars respecting the inhabitants of which were gleaned. During the earlier part of the voyage, this department of the inquiry fell almost entirely upon Mr. Adams. With the following simple, but—when well interpreted—touching incident, we bring our extracts from these volumes to a close.

"At the time I saw him, Papké Bulow was an active, industrious, enterprising character, full of enthusiasm and zeal, and involved in various schemes and speculations. The following history of his life, from his own mouth, might probably prove interesting. He informed me that, about two years ago, his agricultural endeavours were all rendered fruitless by a severe drought; his crops entirely failed; his young trees perished before they yielded fruit; the labour of years was gone, and the capital of former savings expended; he was nearly ruined, a poor, desolate, and lonely man, no prattling children were around him now, to wean him from sorrow; they were all laid low; nor had he any friends to sympathise in his grief. Turning to the faithful partner of his woes, he read encouragement in her looks, and determined to begin again. He had much to struggle with; the Dutch authorities deprived him of the office of Surveyor of the Roads, because, too honest in his heart, he scorned to harass and oppress the natives. His darling bridge (which he erected across the Manado river), the idol of his brain, broke down, his heart well nigh broke, too, for the mocking laugh of his enemies seemed ringing in his ears. A common mind might now have sunk in despair, but Papké bore nobly up against the stream that strove to drown his energies, and his heart grew firm within him. The bridge ere long was strengthened and repaired, his young plants thrived and grew apace; his wife regained her wonted smile, and Papké's home was now a cottage of contentment."

A man may be before his age and nation in Manado, as easily, but at the like peril as in Europe. Papké Bulow seems to have within himself the incipient germ of whatever civilization there may be existent in Celebes:—and the moral of his story is of universal application. It is a satisfaction to know that this worthy man has since been distinguished by the government, and advanced to a station of some importance.

The Hall and the Hamlet; or, Scenes and Characters of Country Life. By William Howitt. 2 vols. Colburn.

HERE are two entertaining volumes by Mr. Howitt:—having the raciness and value of characteristic nationality, and in many passages the grace of eloquent and picturesque description. There are few who know the rural life of England better than the author:—and, seeing that its forms and features bid fair to undergo an entire change even while we look on, a faithful record of them has more than a fictitious value. We believe, as we have elsewhere said [see *Athen.* No. 966, p. 448], that there is small danger of character dying out in Old England;—that independence is as resolute, eccentricity as whimsical in

"Our streets and squares and village greens," as they were in the days when Shakespeare made *Master Slender* entertain the Flower of Windsor with his small-talk about "Sackerson the Bear" by way of wonder. But as every half century produces its new class of workers or dreamers—like wave displacing wave—we are glad to have the humourists no less than the Cynthias of past epochs properly registered; and while we wait for the Romance of Engineering, to accept the Romance of Agriculture.

The first volume of 'The Hall and the Hamlet' consists of an interesting tale entitled 'The Yorkshire Family.' There is much love in it of the generous kind,—self-sacrifice,—many

vicissitudes of fortune, and some nice markings of character. Let us instance a miller and his wife of a pattern entirely new; to the truth of which we are ready to make affidavit.—

"The mill was finished, and was now grinding away as briskly as it had ever done in the days of its former activity. A steady miller had been engaged, and now, with his wife and two or three chubby children, inhabited the old miller's cottage close by, which also had been put into thorough repair. The finishing of the mill, and the 'house-warming' of the miller's cottage, had been celebrated by a supper at old Jacob Scantlebury's, at which Marcus Welstead presided, and his three sons were present. * * * He was pleased to see so respectable a thing again on his estate. He was glad to see that business came pouring in too, and after the first toast of prosperity to the mill, he had actually given, 'Prosperity to Jacob Scantlebury, and may he continue to grind his corn in the new-risen mill for many a long year.' Old Jacob was at first quite knocked down by this unexpected kindness; but he got over it, and in rising to return thanks got into such a rambling and tangled discourse, where all sorts of scriptural metaphors and sayings were turned topsy-turvy, as made much more laughter and merriment than the wittiest fellow in Christendom could have done. 'Onions and garlic in the flesh-pots of E-a-gypt' were brought in to illustrate the jolly old state of things to which he had so often looked back. He declared that he had sat looking on the desolate old building for many and many a day from his windows, 'like a spar on the house-top,' till he felt 'like a brother of dragons and a consoler of owls.' But 'line upon line, and pre-a-cept upon pre-a-cept,' had done the work, as it always would. He had always admired the maxim, 'that he that puts his hand to the plough should never look back to the harrow,' or he would neither plough nor harrow, and then the miller would have nothing to grind. He was for stroke upon stroke, and heap upon heap, as Sampson said when he slew a thousand men with the jaw-bone of his ass. He likened himself and the miller to the two women who were grinding, and one was taken and the other left. It would soon be his lot to be taken; his grinders were wearing fast away; but he should always reflect with pleasure, after he was dead, that there would be work for the grinders of the fresh generation for many a day from the old mill again. He had often felt lonesome in the old house, when the mill stood still; but now the mill-wheel was good company for him, and the water dashing over it as good as a song—to say nothing of the miller himself—when he came out for a bit of a chat in the evening." But if Mr. Jacob was confused, his wife was confusion itself. She occupied the head of the table, and with the exhilaration of the evening, became most talkative. She declared that so solitary had their house been before the mill was inhabited again, that she used to hear the birds snoring in the woods as she sat on the hearth (she had heard the wood-pigeons cooing). There was no christian creature nearer than Benton, the cooper house, (Benton the cooper's house, she never used the possessive case,) and the screaming of farmer Radley geese was the only rational sound that reached her from morning till night. Now, she saw something entertaining every day. There was always a-going and-a-coming from night till morning. Yesterday, old Watkinson horse had dropped down dead at the mill door, and died directly. One day, there was actually a hawk crying an interesting murder, and the other day three sailors had lost their way in the valley, because they had come so far without seeing anybody to ask."

It is in the delineation of quaint human beings of this description that Mr. Howitt's strength and humour consist. Others have better hit off those difficult beings called country gentlemen and ladies; but he has entire command over country folks, with their bewilderment and shrewdness,—their credulity and strong sense,—their awkward kindness and hospitality,—their warm and homely feeling. Of this we could give ample proofs from the second volume of 'The Hall and the Hamlet,' were it not a collection of scattered sketches which have already appeared in the periodicals. The book deserves a place in the

library of Fiction not far from the village-books of Miss Mitford.

Some Further Portions of the Diary of Lady Willoughby. Longman & Co.

Continuations are seldom successful. When people are pleased to look upon a work as complete in itself, they are unwilling to be told that there is more behind—and further unwilling to have more given them. Supplements to 'Robinson Crusoe' seldom are read,—'Pamela Married' is felt to be an unnecessary appendage to Pamela unmarried,—and 'Joseph Andrews' is a more readable continuation (though a satire at the best) than Richardson's supplement to his own story. The "more last words" of Lady Willoughby form no exception to former precedents. 'The Diary' itself was just enough to please and to content. The idea was good,—the execution careful and ingenious,—and the story and sentiment were at once thoughtful and characteristic. The supplement is much in the same style; but "the trick" of the thing is understood. Others have acquired "the knack;"—and it would be easy to write not only a little book like the present, but a very large quarto, "on the stirring events of the latter years of the reign of King Charles the First, the Protectorate and the Restoration."

Of the class of books to which 'The Diary,' were it genuine, would belong, we have three relating to the same period, written by ladies whose husbands were actors of consequence in the real drama of those times. Mrs. Hutchinson's 'Memoirs' of her husband is a noble contribution to the history of her period—full of womanly sense and fine female observation. Not inferior in style is Lady Fanshawe's 'Memoirs' of her husband, Sir Richard Fanshawe,—the ambassador and poet. Her account of Sir Richard's imprisonment and release is as fine a thing as any chapter in Richardson or Scott. Lady Willoughby has read it with attention,—and tried at something like it in the history of Lord Willoughby's imprisonment in the Tower. The third book to which we allude is the Duchess of Newcastle's 'Memoirs of her Husband, the loyal Duke of Newcastle'—the hero (may we call him—hardly we fear) of Marston Moor, and the patron of two generations of dramatic poets. No casket, in Charles Lamb's opinion, was too precious to contain so inestimable 'a jewel as the Duchess of Newcastle's 'Memoirs' of her husband. The book is scarce; and a re-issue of it, on ribbed paper and in the type of a bygone century, would no doubt introduce it to many who are strangers at present to the truthful beauty of its pictures.

If the language of Lady Willoughby be true to the period which she describes, her circumstances and events occasionally "bewray" the full difference of time between the execution of Charles I. and the accession of Queen Victoria. It is new to us, for instance, that Sir John Eliot was one of "the five members" who were sent to the Tower "when the great struggle began between the King and his Parliament." It is true that Sir John Eliot was sent to the Tower—that he died in the Tower; but his death was anterior to the "great struggle." The writer has evidently confounded two events; the commitment of Eliot—a circumstance little known—and the "attempted arrest of the five members"—one of the best known incidents in the history of the period.

The dark, sullen, and revengeful Ireton, who never spared a foe, is commended for his merciful disposition. This to our ears is strange:—but still stranger is it to find Lady Willoughby's daughter, the Countess of Winchelsea, describing a supper at Pepys's in 1653—"We

went to supper at Mr. Pepys', and heard an Italian Musician plaie on a Harpe in an astonishing manner: Mr. Evelyn was there." When this fancied supper is said to have taken place,—at which a countess was present,—Mr. Pepys was a youth of twenty-one, hardly able to maintain himself at college,—and his father was a tailor in London, stitching small clothes on a shopboard, unconscious that his son Samuel would be one day Secretary of the Navy, possessing a coach of his own, and described two hundred years afterwards as giving a supper with music to the Countess of Winchelsea and Mr. Evelyn, of Wootton, when he really had difficulty in paying his college expenses and with all his father's ingenuity in wearing the apparel of an ordinary gentleman.

It is time, however, to let Lady Willoughby speak for herself. Her reflections on hearing of the King's execution are thus described.—

"Feb. 3.—Terror and amazement doe fill all men's minds, so unheard of a Cruelty did seeme impossible, even by the King's bitterest enemies; surely the Judgements of the Lord will be drawn down upon this unhappy Countrey. What further suffering shall bee, wee know not, before the nation is chastised and purged from its iniquities. Renewed cause of thankfulness that my beloved Husband did betimes withdraw himself from the Councils of these Men: oft did he use to say to mee, they could on no pretence take the King's life, how little can wee foresee whereunto men's passion will lead them. My poore Fanny can scarce sleepe at nights, so besett is shee with the Image of the Murthered King: when the Newes were told of a sudden, shee nigh fainted. Die's griefe hath more of Indignation, and hardly can shee restraine wishing to heare of some signal Vengeance being taken. Gave orders that the Household should put aside and desist from their several Occupations, that the remainder of the Day might be kept with due solemnitie befitting the sad occasion: at Evening Service all were sensibly affected, at the seasonable Exhortation of the Chaplaine on this awfull event.

"Feb. 13.—Heare with no small concernment that Coll. Hutchinson was one of those who did put their Names to the Sentence given against the King: one of more honourable repute as a Christian and Gentleman I never heard speake of: wherefore it cannot be doubted but that he hath beleived himself called upon by his Conscience to this act, and I would also hope, others likewise have beene constrained to join in it against their naturall feelings, but even Zeale in a good cause requireth to be kept downe by a sober judgement: so long as the flame burneth Heaven-ward it is a pure and Shining Light, but turned Earth-ward it becometh a fierce and destructive Fire."

Lady Willoughby's own "wedding-day" will be found a suggestive subject; and perhaps as good a specimen of what the book affords as any passage that we could select.—

"May 24.—This our Wedding day: a sweete morning; rose early: first thoughts saddened by the absence of him, who is indeed first in my Heart, but not here to give the welcomings of Love so precious to mee; so sweet to receive and lay up with recollections of other like endearments to live upon in Absence, preserved, as some one saith, in the Memorie as in a Cabinet richly stored, garnered in Faith, and safely locked with the Key of a loving Constancie, and truly can I say, no Mistrust hath ever fallen upon our deare Affection for each other: although in looking backe through these Sixteene yeares now past, to the early part of my wedded life, I do perceive that there was on my part some Constraint and an over feare of Displeasing, and haply some perversitie of Temper, that made some things appear as Unkindnesses that were not so intended, yet was it I truly beleve more through Ignorance and the newnesse of my Situation. My deare Mother had exercised such a tender care over me, that like a timid bird no more sheltered by the Parent wing from the rough Winds and pitiless Storme, I was affrighted, and oft times would faine have returned to the Arke. But the olive branch appeared above these darke Waters, and was found to be a sure Rest-

ing Place for the sole of my Foot, and its roots were firmly fixed and it hath stood firme. Wee have need of two faiths, faith in humane affection, and the higher faith, in Divine Wisdom and Love: *Lord, I beleve, help Thou mine unbeliefe*, is the earnest supplication of my Hearte. Oh if wee were constant in this praiser, how manie feeble knees would be strengthened, how many hard and rebellious thoughts be kept downe. Sixteene yeares ago, I do well remember the morning was like this: the Sunne shone brightly, and my Sisters did thinke mee happie to be the choice of the brave Lord Willoughby; his comeliness and youth made him to bee greatly admired by them, as he was by manie others. Since that day how much hath come to passe: Trouble and Difficulties to overcome not a few: then my first Childe borne, bringing new hope and a joy unspeakable; but the sweete blossom was early nipped and the cup of joy dashed from my lippes: oh God, thou knowest what I suffered, that my Faith was tried to the uttermost and for a while failed, but Thy Mercie and Truth failed not: other Children were given to us, lent and graciously spared: My deare and excellent Mother tooke her peacefull departure, this a Sorrow, but not a Sorrow without Hope, no bitterness was in it, her Worke was ended and I had no wish to keepe her from her Rest: Precious Mother! I humbly hope I have not been insensible of my priviledges: I think I may say that under a sense of my owne favoured Lot in this respect, I have alwayes felt much tender Solitude for such as are early deprived of Maternal care, whether knowne or unknowne to mee."

An account of an interview with Algernon Sydney is not uncharacteristic.—

"Mr. Algernon Sydney here entered the roome and his Brother introduced him to mee, and I rose about to take my leave: when Mr. Sydney begged to detain mee for a short time; Hee then repeated what his Brother had before said, and proceeded to say that he had that esteeme for my Lord Willoughby that hee did desire he should not misjudge him in the matter of the late King's Triall and Death. Hee was present on the first day of the Triall, but did see then a sterne Resolve in the Countenance of some which did alarm him as also Coll. Hutchinson, and forthwith he departed the House, seeing it was too strong a current for him to checke, and remained at Penshurst. All Englishmen hee conceived were called upon to resist the Tyrannous and Unconstitutional Government of the late King, but to the Necessitie of the last murderous Act, he would never subscribe; what Measure might have beene Adopted it were useless now to enquire: He did beleve those who were at the Head of the State were men of Honest views and intentions in the Beginning, but there had been a graduall Change in some and a dangerous Ambition stirring in one Minde whereof it was not expedient to speake openly; the End would shortly come. No great Evil can be remedied without Evil ensuing in the processe; Honest men must hold fast to the Good to be obtained, even though they may be drawne into the whirlpoole of man's worst Passion, and suffer the shame of man's worst deeds, an honest man must abide by the Truth; ay, and Die for the Truth. He did appeare to forget to whom he spake, his sterne voice softened as he begged mee not to be alarmed, my Husband's Life he knew to bee in jeopardy. I tooke my leave in some agitation: I had looked at these Things from a Distance, now I beheld one of the Actors in the Struggle, and my feeble Spirit quailed at the Sight: fervently thanked God that the awfull Triall of giving up life for the Truth had not been apportioned to mee, or to those neare and deare unto mee."

An imitation of Evelyn shows how carefully the writer has studied the Memoir and the 'Sylva' of that amiable man.—

"Some Passages copied from Mr. Evelyn's Memoriall of his Sonne, he having given me permission.

"Jan. 27. After six fits of a Quartaine Ague with which it pleased God to visite him, died my deare Sonne Richard, to our inexpressible Griefe and Affliction, 5 yeares and 3 days only, but at that tender Age a Prodigie for Wit and Understanding; for beautie of bodie a very Angel; for Endowment

of Minde, of incredible and rare hopes. To give only a little taste of some of them and thereby Glorie to God, who out of the mouthes of Babes and Infantes does sometimes perfect his praises; at 2 yeares & a halfe old he could perfectly reade any of the English, Latine, French, or Gothic letters, pronouncing the three first Languages exactly. He had before the 5th yeare, or in that yeare, not only skill to reade most written hands, but to decline all the Nouenes, conjugate Verbes &c.; began himselfe to write legibly and had a strong passion for Greeke. Strange was his apt and ingenious Application of Fables and Moralls, for he had read *Æsop*: he had a wonderfull disposition to Mathematics, having by heart divers propositions of Euclid that were read to him in play, and he would make Lines and demonstrate them. As to his Pietie, astonishing were his Applications of Scripture upon occasion, and his sense of God: hee had learn'd all his Catechisme early, and understood that part of the Bible & New Testament to a wonder, how Christ came to redeeme Mankind, and how, comprehending these necessities himselfe, his Godfathers were discharged of their Promise. These and the like illuminations far exceeding his Age and Experience, considering the prettinesse of his Adresse and Behaviour, cannot but leave impression in mee at the memorie of him. Often hee would desire those who came to see him, to praie by him, and a yeare before he fell sick, to kneele and praie alone with him in some corner. How thankfully would he receive Admonition, how soone be reconciled! how indifferent yet continually cheerefull! He was all life, all prettinesse, far from morose, sullen or childish, in anything hee said or did. The last time hee had beene at Church, I asked him according to custome what he remembered of the Sermon. Two good things, Father, said hee, *bonum gratia* and *bonum gloria*. The day before hee died he call'd to me and told mee that for all I loved him so dearly, I should give my House, Land, and all my fine Things to his Brother Jacke, he should have none of them: and next morning, when he found himselfe ill, and that I persuaded him to keepe his hands in bed, hee demanded whether hee might praie to God with his hands unjoynd; and a little after, whilst in great agonie, whether hee should not offend God by using his holie Name so often, calling for Ease. So earlie Knowledge, so much Pietie and Perfection! But thus God, having dressed up a Saint fit for himselfe, would not longer permitt him with us, unworthy of the future Fruits of this incomparable hopefull Blossome. Such a Child I never saw: for such a Child I besee God in whose bosome hee is! May I and mine become as this little Child. Thou gavest him to us, Thou hast taken him from us, blessed be the name of the Lord. That I had anything acceptable to Thee was from Thy grace alone, since from mee hee had nothing but sinne, but that thou hast pardoned! blessed be God for ever. Amen."

Some of the circumstances introduced are too well known to be told again,—and far too famous to be injured in the telling; while errors like Ganning for Gunning and Balstrode White-locke for *Bulstrode* White-locke may be looked upon as so many pictorial touches introduced to give age and colour to the composition.

A Jar of Honey from Mount Hybla. By Leigh Hunt. Illustrated by Richard Doyle. Smith, Elder & Co.

A jar of honey!—the announcement is seasonable. There is a promise of enjoyment in the very shape of the vessel—to say nothing of the graceful devices with which it is in this instance adorned. Not only does it contain a genuine sweetness, but it is wreathed, so to speak, with the flowers from which that sweetness has been derived. And though many of them, with their appropriate extracts, have heretofore been offered singly to the eye and palate, they are welcome in their collective form and essence—both of which are enriched by new contributions.

The volume before us includes a retrospect of the mythology, history, and biography of

Sicily, ancient legends, examples of pastoral poetry selected from Greece, Italy, and Britain, illustrative criticisms on these topics, and pleasant discourses on others which are collateral. These are prefaced by a genial introduction setting forth the peculiar applicability of the book to the present festive period. The arguments used to enforce this point are not perhaps strictly conclusive; and we could furnish Mr. Hunt out of his own pages with one more cogent than all his own put together,—viz., that a book acceptable at all seasons is sure to be so at a particular one.

Having indicated the sources whence the honey has been obtained, we have confidence in the bee-like fancy which has collected it. We would scarcely choose a more appropriate type of the author's genius than that which his book suggests—the bee itself. Never abroad but in sunlight and summer—identifying work with enjoyment—appreciating the choicest flowers, yet culling often sweetness from the mere weed—now poised in delight over the full-blown petal, now hidden in the recesses of the bud—at all times journeying to the music of its own wings—it furnishes a very fitting illustration of Mr. Hunt's pleasant and genial and graceful gossip. The bee-sting is not wanting;—but, like that which crisscrossed the lip of Suckling's damsel, it is often employed to develop a beauty.

The mythological and biographical notices that commence the volume, though adding nothing to familiar knowledge, are made agreeable by the comments which connect them;—but Mr. Hunt is most attractive in his poetical elucidations. These are often furnished in his double capacity of translator and commentator. For instance, in the author's rendering of the lamentation of Polyphemus from Theocritus, how plaintive sounds the wail of the forlorn Cyclops who loved

Not in the little present-making style,
With baskets of new fruit and pots of roses,
But with consuming passion. Many a time
Would his flocks go home by themselves at eve,
Leaving him wailing by the dark sea-shore;
And sun-rise would behold him wailing still.
Yet e'en a love like his found balm in verse,
For he would sit, and look along the sea,
And from his rock pipe to some strain like this:—

O my white love, my Galatea, why
Avoid me thus? O whiter than the curd,
Gentler than any lamb, fuller of play
Than kids, yet bitter than the bright young grape,
You come sometimes, when sweet sleep holds me fast;
You break away, when sweet sleep lets me loose;
Gone, like a lamb at sight of the grey wolf.

Sweet, I began to love you, when you first
Came with my mother to the mountain side
To gather hycinths. I show'd the way;
And then, and afterwards, and to this hour,
I could not cease to love you; you, who care
Nothing about my love—Great Jove! no, nothing.

O Galatea, that you would but come;
And having come, to forget, as I do now,
Here where I sat me, to go home again!
You should keep sheep with me, and milk the dams,
And press the cheese from the sharp-tasted curd.
It is my mother that's to blame. She never
Told you one kind endearing thing of me,
Though she has seen me wasting day by day.
My very head and feet, for wretchedness,
Throb— and so let 'em; for I too am wretched.
O Cyclops, Cyclops, where are thy poor senses?
Go to thy basket-making; get thy supper
For the young lambs. 'Twere wiser in thee, far,
Prize what thou hast, and let the lost sheep go.
Perhaps thou'lt find another Galatea,
Another and a lovelier; for at night
Many girls call to me to come and play,
And when they find me list'ning, they all giggle;
So that e'en I seem counted somebody.

Thus Polyphemus medicined his love
With pipe and song; and found it ease him more
Than all the balms he might have bought with gold.

We subjoin Mr. Hunt's comment on these passages.—

"What say you, reader? Is not the monster touching? Do we not accord with his self-pity? feel for his throbbing pulse and his hopeless humility, and wish it were possible for a beauty to love a shepherd with one eye?—For the poet, observe, with

great address, has said nothing about the giant. He has sunk the man-mountain. We may rate him at what equivocal measure we please, and consider him a respectable primeval sort of pastoral Orson. It appears to us, that there is no truer pathos of its kind in the whole circle of poetry than the passages about the sheep and wolf, the throbbing pulses just mentioned, and the lover's humble attempt to get a little consolation of vanity out of the equivocal interest taken in him by the 'giggling' damsels at the foot of his hill. The word 'giggle,' which is the literal translation of the Greek word, and singularly like it in the main sound, would have been thought very bold by a conventional poet. Not so thought the poet whose truth to nature has made him immortal. We are to fancy the Sicilian girls on a summer night (all the world is out of door there on summer nights) calling to Polyphemus up the mountain. They live at the foot of it—of *Ætna*. They have heard him stirring in the trees. The stir ceases. They know he is listening; and in the silence of the glen below, he hears them laughing at his attention. Such scenes take place all over the world, where there is any summer, Britain included. We doubt whether Virgil or Tasso would have ventured upon the word. But Ariosto would. Homer and Shakspeare would. So would Dante. So would Catullus, a very Greek man. And it would surely not have been avoided by the author of the *Gentle Shepherd*, whose perception of homely truth puts him on a par in this respect with the greatest truth poetical."

In this and in many other instances we find that realization of the poet's scene and that pictorial illustration of his feeling which form prominent charms in Mr. Hunt's criticism. He brings, as he should, the imagination to the perusal of what is imaginative. But we must qualify this praise by adding that he sometimes imparts a meaning from his own resources to which his author has no legitimate right. There is no doubt, for example, that the following lines from the 'Faithful Shepherdess' are beautiful in themselves—but they are scarcely so pregnant with intention as is suggested by the exposition which succeeds.

See the day begins to break,
And the light shoots like a streak
Of subtle fire.—The wind blows cold,
While the morning doth unfold.

"Who has not felt this mingled charmingness and chilliness (we do not use the words for the sake of the alliteration) at the first opening of the morning! Yet none but the finest poets venture upon thus combining pleasure with something that might be thought a drawback. But it is truth; and it is truth, in which the beauty surmounts the pain; and therefore they give it. And how simple and straightforward is every word! There are no artificial tricks of composition here. The words are not suggested to the truth by the author, but to the author by the truth. We feel the wind blowing as simply as it does in nature; so that if the reader be artificially trained, and does not bring a feeling for truth with him analogous to that of the poet, the very simplicity is in danger of losing him the perception of the beauty. And yet there is art as well as nature in the verses: for art in the poet must perfect what nature does by her own art. Observe, for instance, the sudden and strong emphasis on the word *shoots*, and the variety of tone and modulation in the whole passage, with the judicious exceptions of the two *o's* in the wind 'blows cold,' which have the solemn continuous sound of what it describes: also the corresponding ones in 'doth unfold,' which maintain the like continuity of the growing daylight. And exquisite, surely, is the dilatory and golden sound of the word 'morning' between them:

The wind blows cold,
While the mor-n'ing doth unfold."

The latter part of this comment simply means that the modulation of the verse is dictated by the sentiment which inspires it—a merit so essential to all poetry that it scarcely needed this speciality of analysis. "The judicious exceptions of the two *o's*" is a minuteness which verges upon the trifling.—We have an instance

of the bee's sometimes dropping honey on a leaf which does not yield it in the lines from Cowley—

In triumph to the Capitol I rode
To thank the gods, and to be thought myself almost a god.

The last of these lines, which Mr. Hunt declares to be "long and stately as the triumph which it speaks of," is in our judgment both vapid and constrained.—It is, however, a large set-off against this ascription of non-existent beauties that Mr. Hunt never overlooks the subtleties which are actually present.

The elemental connexion between the poetic and the moral is most justly enforced in these pages. The following remarks on Fletcher have our heartiest concurrence.—

"The title and story of the 'Sad Shepherd' of Ben Jonson, in combination with those of the 'Faithful Shepherd,' (Pastor Fido) of Guarini, appear to have suggested to Fletcher his 'Faithful Shepherdess.' This is undoubtedly the chief pastoral play in our language, though with all its beauties we can hardly think it ought to have been such, considering what Shakspeare and Spenser have shown that they could have done in this Arcadian region. The illustrious author, exquisite poet as he was, and son of a bishop to boot, had the misfortune, with his friend Beaumont, to be what is called a 'man upon town'; which polluted his sense of enjoyment and rendered him but imperfectly in earnest, even when he most wished to be so. Hence his subserviency to the taste of those painful gentlemen called men of pleasure, and his piecing out his better sentiments with exaggeration. Hence the revolting character, in this play, of a 'Wanton Shepherdess,' which is an offence to the very voluptuousness it secretly intended to interest; and hence the opposite offence of the character of the 'Faithful Shepherdess' herself, who is ostentatiously made such a paragon of chastity, and values herself so excessively on the self-denial, that the virtue itself is compromised, and you can see that the author had very little faith in it. And we have little doubt that this was the cause why the play was damned, (for such is the startling fact,) and not the ignorance of the audience, to which Beaumont and Ben Jonson indignantly attributed it. The audience could not reconcile such painful, and, as it must have appeared to them, such hypocritical contradictions: and very distressing to the author must it have been to find, that he had himself contributed to create that sceptical tone of mind in the public respecting both himself and the female sex, which refused to take him at his word when he was for putting on a graver face, and claiming their ultra-belief in all that he chose to assume. The 'Faithful Shepherdess' is a young widow, who is always talking of devoting herself to her husband's memory; and her lover Thetis is so passionately enamoured of her, that he says if she were to give up the devotion, his passion would be lost. He entreats her at once to 'hear him' and to 'deny!' This child's play is what the audience could not tolerate. It was a pity; for there are passages in the 'Faithful Shepherdess' as lovely as poet could write. We are never tired of hearing—

How the pale Phæbe, hunting in a grove,
First saw the boy Endymion, from whose eyes
She took eternal fire that never dies;
How she convey'd him softly in a sleep
His temples bound with poppy, to the steep
Head of old Latmos, where she stoops each night,
Gilding the mountain with her brother's light,
To kiss her sweetest."

In this volume, as heretofore, we find Mr. Hunt an optimist. Evil is with him a conductor of moral electricity—and brings out the latent glories of the soul. So far we are his disciples:—but we cannot help thinking that there is some special pleading as to pain *per se*. It may be a consolation to the sufferer that his trials are ordained for exalted issues; but it is the mere transcendentalism of the argument which makes pain itself under that species of moral conversion a delight. *Ætna*, with its eruptions of fire and lava torrents, suggests to our author only the good that exists in their despatch. He scales the mountain in defiance of them all—and jubilantly waves

his ensign from the summit. The earthquakes which distinguish that region seem chiefly to suggest to him the happy infrequency of their occurrence. In balancing the ledger of experience he wilfully omits all the figures on the losing side.

If, however, "nothing is but thinking makes it so," we must believe Mr. Hunt to be not only the happiest of logicians, but also the most accurate. In proof of the benefits resulting from an earthquake, he tells us a quaint, but not ungraceful story.—

"Giuseppe, a young vine-grower in a village at the foot of the mountains looking towards Messina, was in love with Maria, the daughter of the richest bee-master of the place; and his affection, to the great displeasure of the father, was returned. The old man, though he had encouraged him at first, wished her to marry a young profligate in the city, because the latter was richer and of a higher stock; but the girl had a great deal of good sense as well as feeling; and the father was puzzled how to separate them, the families having been long acquainted. He did everything in his power to render the visits of the lover uncomfortable to both parties; but as they saw through his object, and love can endure a great deal, he at length thought himself compelled to make use of insult. Contriving, therefore, one day to proceed from one mortifying word to another, he took upon him, as if in right of offence, to anticipate his daughter's attention to the parting guest, and show him out of the door himself, adding a broad hint that it might be as well if he did not return very soon.—'Perhaps, Signor Antonio,' said the youth, piqued at last to say something harsh himself, 'you do not wish the son of your old friend to return at all.'—'Perhaps not,' said the bee-master.—'What,' said the poor lad, losing all the courage of his anger in the terrible thought of his never having any more of those beautiful lettings out of the door by Maria, '—what! do you mean to say I may not hope to be invited again, even by yourself?—that you yourself will never again invite me, or come to see me?'—

"Oh, we shall all come, of course, to the great Signor Giuseppe," said the old man, looking scornful.—'all cap in hand.'—'Nay, nay,' returned Giuseppe, in a tone of propitiation; 'I'll wait till you do me the favour to look in some morning, in the old way, and have a chat about the French: and perhaps,' added he, blushing, 'you will then bring Maria with you, as you used to do; and I won't attempt to see her till then.'—'Oh, we'll all come, of course,' said Antonio, impatiently; 'cat, dog, and all; and when we do,' added he, in a very significant tone, 'you may come again yourself.'—Giuseppe tried to laugh at this jest, and thus still propitiate him; but the old man, hastening to shut the door, angrily cried, 'Ay, cat, dog, and all, and the cottage besides, with Maria's dowry along with it; and then you may come again, and not till then.' And so saying, he banged the door, and giving a furious look at poor Maria, went into another room to scrawl a note to the young citizen.—The young citizen came in vain, and Antonio grew sulkier and angrier every day, till at last he turned his latter jest into a vow; exclaiming with an oath, that Giuseppe should never have his daughter, till he (the father), daughter, dog, cat, cottage, bee-hives, and all, with her dowry of almond-trees to boot, set out some fine morning to beg the young vine-dresser to accept them. Poor Maria grew thin and pale, and Giuseppe looked little better, turning all his wonted jests into sighs, and often interrupting his work to sit and look towards the said almond-trees, which formed a beautiful clump on an ascent upon the other side of the glen, sheltering the best of Antonio's bee-hives, and composing a pretty dowry for the pretty Maria, which the father longed to see in the possession of the flashy young citizen. One morning, after a very sultry night, as the poor youth sat endeavouring to catch a glimpse of her in this direction, he observed that the clouds gathered in a very unusual manner over the country, and then hung low in the air, heavy and immovable. Towards Messina the sky looked so red, that at first he thought the city on fire, till an unusual heat affecting him, and a smell of sulphur arising, and the little river at his feet assuming a tinge of a muddy ash colour, he knew that some convulsion of the earth

was at hand. His first impulse was a wish to cross the ford, and, with mixed anguish and delight, to find himself again in the cottage of Antonio, giving the father and daughter all the help in his power. A tremendous burst of thunder and lightning startled him for a moment; but he was proceeding to cross, when his ears tingled, his head turned giddy, and while the earth heaved beneath his feet, he saw the opposite side of the glen lifted up with a horrible deafening noise, and then the cottage itself, with all around it, cast, as he thought, to the ground, and buried for ever. The sturdy youth, for the first time in his life, fainted away. When his senses returned, he found himself pitched back into his own premises, but not injured, the blow having been broken by the vines. But on looking in horror towards the site of the cottage up the hill, what did he see there? or rather, what did he *not* see there? And what *did* he see, forming a new mound, furlongs down the side of the hill, almost at the bottom of the glen, and in his own homestead? Antonio's cottage:—Antonio's cottage, with the almond-trees, and the bee-hives, and the very cat, and dog, and the old man himself, and the daughter (both senseless), all come, as if, in the father's words, to beg him to accept them! Such awful pleasantries, so to speak, sometimes take place in the middle of Nature's deepest tragedies, and such exquisite good may spring out of evil. For it was so in the end, if not in the intention. The old man (who, together with his daughter, had only been stunned by terror) was superstitiously frightened by the dreadful circumstance, if not affectionately moved by the attentions of the son of his old friend, and the delight and religious transport of his child. Besides, though the cottage and the almond-trees, and the bee-hives, had all come miraculously safe down the hill (a phenomenon which has frequently occurred in these extraordinary *landlips*), the flower-gardens, on which his bees fed, were almost all destroyed; his property was lessened, his pride lowered; and when the convulsion was well over, and the guitars were again playing in the valley, he consented to become the inmate, for life, of the cottage of the enchanted couple."

Of the papers which we have not particularized, 'The Legend of King Robert' is most to our taste. We are acquainted with several versions of this romantic myth; but with none which equals this in poetry of detail and development of spiritual meaning. It is, however, too long for quotation. The extracts from Meli, designated here as the "Italian Theocritus," read pleasantly enough—but do not sustain the comparison instituted.

But whatever the reader finds to like in the examples which we have given, is but an index to the varied enjoyment which the book itself affords. Its value is enhanced by the graceful fancy displayed in Mr. Doyle's illustrations:—and amongst the books which suggest themselves as the best of gifts in a season of gifts, we know none that more gracefully recommends itself than 'The Jar of Honey.'

The Lives of the Lord Chancellors and Keepers of the Great Seal of England, from the Earliest Times till the Reign of King George IV. By John Lord Campbell. Third Series. Vols. VI. and VII.

[Second Notice.]

THE public are better acquainted with Lord Erskine than with Lord Loughborough. The former possessed those qualities that not only command the admiration but engage the affection of mankind; the force of his talents and character was not all exhausted in working out his own advancement. He rose by no selfish or vulgar arts, but by the exercise of the noblest of gifts upon the worthiest of objects—the defence of menaced liberty, the protection of innocence against the aggressions of power. Then, he was genial in private as he was great in public; social, cordial, humane, carrying the tenderesses to the verge of extravagance,—not without great weaknesses, but these springing from no ungenerous source, leading to no dis-

honourable practice. His early character was motley—sailor, soldier, pamphleteer, and almost a parson—before he adopted the profession of which he rapidly became the brightest ornament. If the life of Wedderburn has more entertained us, it is not because the author has executed the memoir of Erskine with less ability, but because the former subject contained more with which we were not familiar. The picture of Erskine is done admirably; but we pass over both his forensic glories and his parliamentary failures to follow him, with Lord Campbell, into the recesses of private life. Erskine was, our readers will remember, as great a patron of birds and beasts as Waterton,—and even reptiles were not beyond the pale of his favour. He was a gardener, too; but Lord Campbell seems to think there was some affectation in his devotion to horticulture,—that he only took up the spade when he expected to be surprised digging.—

"The garden was under the care of a Scotch gardener, who once coming to complain to him, as of a grievance to be remedied, that the drought had burnt up all the vegetables and was killing the shrubs, he said to him, 'Well, John, all that I can do for you is, to order the hay to be cut down to-morrow morning; and if that does not bring rain, nothing will.'—He encouraged the jokes of others when even a little at his expense. Boasting of his fine flock of Southdowns, he joined in the laugh when Colman exclaimed, 'I perceive your Lordship has still an eye to the *Woolstack*.'"

The following homage to a monkey is an amusing story:—

"Soon after his resignation, he was invited to a *fête* at Oatlands, where the Duchess of York had upon the lawn a number of rare animals, and, among others, a remarkable black monkey with a long white hairy mantle flowing gracefully over his head and shoulders. Erskine was late in appearing; but, at last, while the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, and other royal personages, were standing in a group near the entrance to the court-yard, he arrived in a very mean-looking one-horse chaise. He immediately alighted; but, instead of paying his duty to the 'Royalties' before him, he suddenly stepped up to the monkey; and, taking off his hat in very dignified manner, and making three *congrès*, he addressed the animal in these words, amidst the hearty laugh of all present, 'Sir, I sincerely wish you joy—*You wear your wig for life*.'"

His fondness for animals showed itself in the frequency of his illustrations borrowed from natural history. As for instance, in this odd defence of sinecures:—

"Thus he boldly censures the abolition of ancient sinecure offices:—'To say they are useless because they have no useful duties, may be a false conclusion. A critic of this description might reason in the same manner with nature, and accuse her of the most senseless profusion for dressing out a cock pheasant and a peacock quite differently from a jackdaw or a crow. How unmercifully those poor birds would be plucked! Not a feather would be left in their *sinecure* tails.'"

He preserved the vigour and freshness of his feelings to the close of his career. So late as the autumn of 1822 he published a pamphlet in support of the Greek cause. Here is the note with which he presented a copy to Lady Morgan, and her account of him, as he appeared to her some years before.—

"Dear Lady Morgan,—A long time ago, in one of your works (all of which I have read with great satisfaction), I remember you expressed your approbation of my style of writing, with a wish that I would lose no occasion of rendering it useful. I wish I could agree with your ladyship in your kind and partial opinion; but as there never was an occasion in which it can be more useful to excite popular feeling than in the cause of the Greeks, I send your Ladyship a copy of the second edition, published a few days ago.—With regard and esteem, &c. E.

No. 13, Arabella Row, Pimlico, London, October 11, 1822."

"Lady Morgan, when first introduced to him a

good many years before, wrote this account of him to a friend: "I was a little disappointed to find that Erskine spoke like other persons,—was a thin, middle-aged gentleman, and wore a brown wig; but he was always delightful, always amusing, frequently incoherent; and, I thought, sometimes affectedly wild, at least paradoxical." Now she wrote with great candour and kindness of heart: "The pamphlet for the Greeks is worth citing as a testimony to prove that years do not make age, and that freshness of feeling and youthful ardour in a great cause may survive the corporeal decay which time never spares, even to protracted sensibility."

Erskine's success in society, although his wit was of an inferior order, would have been much greater had he been less egotistic. He was as fond of talking of himself as old Montaigne; and the "I" that is not offensive in an essay is often extremely disagreeable in social converse.

"This propensity of Erskine drew down upon him much satire—without being at all repressed. A newspaper apologised for breaking off a speech of his at a public dinner in the middle because their stock of I's was quite exhausted. Caricatures of him were published under the name of 'Counsellor Ego,'—and when he was to be raised to the peerage it was proposed that he should take the title of 'Baron Ego, of Eye, in the county of Suffolk.'"

But "all impartial persons," says Lord Campbell, "allowed that, however excessive Erskine's egotism might be, it was accompanied with much *bonhomie* and entirely free from arrogance or presumption. The women were severest on this fault of his; he talked a great deal too much for Madame D'Arblay and Hannah More, the latter of whom" (observes the author slyly) "was silenced, I suppose, when she wished to enlarge upon her own writings and her own good deeds!"

The most remarkable thing in the life of Erskine was his parliamentary success; which, however, brought out into stronger relief the lustre of his triumphs at the bar. He thus, at a late period of his life, accounted in the House of Lords for the inferiority of his senatorial to his forensic efforts.

"I despair altogether of making any impression by anything I can say—a feeling which disqualifies me from speaking as I ought. I have been accustomed during the greatest part of my life to be animated by the hope and expectation that I might not be speaking in vain,—without which there can be no spirit in discourse. I have often heard it said, and I believe it to be true, that even the most eloquent man living (how then must I be disabled); and however deeply impressed with his subject, could scarcely find utterance if he were to be standing up alone and speaking only against a dead wall."

But Sheridan was nearer to the mark when he said many years before—"I'll tell you how it happens, Erskine; you are afraid of Pitt, and that is the flabby part of your character!"

It is now nearly three years since we noticed the very entertaining, but rather too diffuse, *Life of Eldon* by Mr. Horace Twiss. The pictures of men who played so remarkable and influential a part on the stage of politics as John Scott did should always be drawn by more painters than one. In either a Conservative or a Liberal portrait of Eldon errors of colouring or of delineation are naturally to be expected; but between artists of the two great schools the public has a fair chance of arriving at a tolerably correct estimate of a character still the subject of much conflicting criticism, political and moral. There is, of course, a broad difference of view, as to the *moral* of Lord Eldon's public life, between his present and his original biographer. Lord Campbell is a judge, not an advocate in the present case. He is not straining his eyes for apologies and favourable constructions—neither glossing nor disposed to gloss over questionable passages. He is inclined to scrutiny, not to panegyric; dealing most respectfully with his

subject, but very far indeed from feeling any enthusiasm, or even profound veneration, for it. Mr. Twiss, belonging to a school of which Eldon was an idol, had a tendency to genuflection which did not at all surprise us. To compare his work with Lord Campbell's, we should say that Mr. Twiss was more disposed to over-praise than Lord Campbell is to underestimate. The admirers of John Scott have more reason to be pleased with the book before us than his political opponents had to approve of the *Life* by Mr. Twiss. Lord Campbell has seen through and exposed the hollow parts of the character of Eldon,—those parts which he was wont himself to mask with endless professions of conscience, loyalty and duty. He has not been deceived by that lip-service to humanity and religion of which no man was ever more profuse,—but he does not shut his eyes to what there was solid and worthy. He does not pronounce "all barren." It is but justice to allow that he has faithfully redeemed his engagement to the reader,—while I trust that I shall not deal out praise to his merits with a niggardly hand, dread of the imputation of party bias shall not deter me from pointing out his defects or censuring his misconduct."

Intellectually, Lord Eldon was certainly very eminent in two ways:—he was great in law and great in political intrigue. He was not one of the Chancellors who made their way to the "marble chair" without legal knowledge or reputation. He studied his profession with an industry said to have been "gigantic,"—rose before day,—was equally abstemious in food and sleep,—and toiled at Coke upon Littleton with his brows diademed with wet towels. He brought to the study of the law a head admirably constructed to receive and hoard it:

"Before he had ever pleaded a cause, he was fit to preside on the bench; and there he would have given more satisfaction than most other members of the profession who could boast of their 'lucubrations viginti annorum.' It must be remembered always that he had by nature an admirable head for law, and that he seemed almost by an intuitive glance to penetrate into its most obscure mysteries."

But to make room for law he turned out all other learning: discarded the little classical lore which he had acquired at Newcastle and Oxford,—took no interest in the literature of the day, or limited his roving in that flowery field to the pages of the Rambler. And after all, it was only in the municipal law that he earned the fame of a great lawyer. Even in the domain of jurisprudence his understanding took only a very narrow range.

"Although endowed with wonderful acuteness and subtlety of intellect, with a retentive memory, a logical understanding, and power of unwearied application, he was utterly devoid of imagination, and of all taste for what is elegant or refined. His acquirements, even as a jurist, were very limited. He was most familiarly acquainted with every nook of the municipal law of this realm, but all beyond was to him *terra incognita*. Could he have combined with his own stores of professional learning, his brother Lord Stowell's profound knowledge of the Civil and Canon Law, of the Law of Nations, and of the Codes of the Continental States, he would have been the most accomplished judge who ever sat on any British tribunal. But while he was reading Coke upon Littleton over and over again, and becoming thoroughly versed in all the doctrines laid down by Chief Justices and Chancellors in Westminster Hall, we are not told that he ever dipped into the Code, the Pandects, or the Institutes of Justinian; or that he found any pleasure in Puffendorf or Grotius, or that he ever formed the slightest acquaintance with D'Aguesseau or Pothier. Nor, in any of his arguments at the bar, or judgments from the bench, does he, as far as I am aware, ever refer to the Civil Law, or any foreign writer, as authority, or by way of illustration. Considering that our system of Equity is essentially derived from the Civil Law, when any doubtful ques-

tion in it arises we rejoice to see it traced to its source. Sir William Grant—'sanctus ausus recludere fontes'—by this practice gives force and beauty to his judgments,—which in travelling through the dreary tomes of Vesey, we now and then encounter with delight, like oases in the desert."

To a man thus deficient in the sources of pleasure which flow from general intellectual cultivation, to be out of office was to be miserable,—even without the additional pangs of diminished emolument and power. Lord Eldon accordingly made a wretched ex-Chancellor.

"I could have wished to relate that our Ex-Chancellor now eagerly resumed his classical studies, and tried to discover what had been going on during the last thirty years in the literary world; but he spent his time in poring over the newspapers and gossiping with attorneys—in whose society he ever took great delight. 'The form of the Ex-Chancellor was then often seen to haunt the Inns of Court, the scenes of his departed glory; and often would he drop in to the chambers of his old friends; and in the enjoyment of his pleasing conversation, make others as idle as himself.' He says that he now again read over 'Coke upon Littleton'; but he certainly did nothing more, while he remained out of office, to enlarge his mind or to improve his taste. He found no pleasure in leisure, even for a little month, and he was more and more eager for his return to office."

Once, indeed, he amazed the Bar by stating that he had read the *Paradise Lost* during a long vacation. Lord Campbell tells a story of a famous Chancery pleader who, having said that he read all the new novels, and being asked how he found time, answered—"I soon find out all the *charging parts*"—wherein lies the virtue of a bill in Chancery. The Bar was strongly of opinion that Lord Eldon only read the *charging parts* in Milton.

The author analyzes in a masterly style the judicial character of Lord Eldon,—about which there has been so much controversy amongst legal critics. The following leaves an unquestionable stigma on his memory.—

"He did not think, like one of his successors, that the Chancellor alone was able, with proper vigour, to do all the business of the Court, but often truly declared that its judicial strength was wholly insufficient. Yet he took no adequate measures to remedy the deficiency. Although aware of all the facts proved before the Commission appointed in 1824, which showed that all the procedure in a cause,—from the filing of the Bill to the execution of the decree,—was calculated to occasion delay and expense,—he never even attempted to supply a remedy, either by his own authority or by Act of Parliament. It is a curious fact that, having held the Great Seal longer than any Chancellor since the foundation of the monarchy, he left the Court exactly as he found it, and that the 'New Orders,' framed on the suggestion of the Chancery Commissioners, were not published till the accession of Lord Lyndhurst. The only bills he ever brought into Parliament, or cordially supported, were for suspending the Habeas Corpus,—putting down public meetings—rendering persons convicted a second time for a political libel subject to transportation beyond the seas,—and extending the laws against high treason."

Many were the squibs in prose and verse of which the Fabius of Chancellors was the subject. To one by Sir George Rose a happy retort was made by Lord Eldon.—

"My most valued and witty friend, Sir George Rose, when at the bar, having the note-book of the regular reporter of Lord Eldon's decisions put into his hand with a request that he would take a note for him of any decision which should be given, entered in it the following lines as a full record of all that was material which had occurred during the day:

Mr. Leach
Made a speech,
Angry, neat, but wrong;
Mr. Hart,
On the other part,
Was heavy, dull, and long;
Mr. Parker
Made the case darker,
Which was dark enough without:

Mr. Cooke
Cited his book,
And the Chancellor said—"I DOUBT."

This *jeu d'esprit*, flying about Westminster Hall, reached the Chancellor, who was very much amused with it, notwithstanding the allusion to his doubting propensity. Soon after, Mr. Rose having to argue before him a very untenable proposition, he gave his opinion very gravely, and with infinite grace and felicity thus concluded:—"For these reasons the judgment must be against your clients; and here, Mr. Rose, the Chancellor DOES NOT DOUBT."

Having estimated all his defects, Lord Campbell does not hesitate to place Eldon as a judge above all the judges of his time. To a natural genius for law he added profound learning, particularly in the law of real property. In the absence of political intrigue his soul was in his profession. His temper was only too good; and when he did pronounce a decree he was sure to be in the right. His judgments (of which only two were ever reversed) never wronged a suitor or perverted a principle. "I begin to think," said Romilly, after the creation of the Vice-Chancellor's Court, "that the tardy justice of the Chancellor is better than the swift injustice of his deputy." We have seen that he had no literary tastes to seduce him from his professional duties. He never went to theatres. Unlike his brother, Lord Stowell, he cared nothing for sights and exhibitions, never visited dioramas or panoramas, giants or dwarfs, Indian chiefs or mermaids. His only private enjoyments (exclusive of the conjugal and parental) were the society of his dog Pincher, "frightening partridges for a few weeks in autumn," eating liver and bacon, and drinking port wine. We prefer quoting the author's account of those interesting traits of a great Chancellor to giving extracts from his most celebrated judgments.

"He retained his early taste for homely fare. Sir John Leach, aiming at high fashion, having engaged a French cook of great celebrity, invited the Lord Chancellor to dine with him, and begged that he would name any 'plat' of which he was particularly fond. The reply was, 'Liver and bacon.' Sir John was highly incensed, thinking that this was a premeditated insult on him and his artist; but was much soothed, though still a little shocked to be accessory to such vulgarity, when told that this same 'plat' had been provided for the Lord Chancellor by the Prince Regent at Brighton:

"So there he sat stuck, like a horse in a pound,
While the bacon and liver went merrily round."

Lord Eldon disliked French wines almost as much as French principles; and abjuring such thin potations as claret and champagne, he stuck to *Port*, preferring a growth remarkably rough and strong, which he called 'Newcastle Port.' Of this he drank very copiously; but he cannot be considered as intemperate, for his liquor never disturbed his understanding, or impaired his health, or interfered with the discharge of any of his duties. Among the Persians he would have almost received divine honours. Lord Sidmouth related that he once talked to Lord Stowell, his father-in-law, about the practice of himself and the future Lord Chancellor at an early period of their lives dining together on the first day of term at one of the coffee-houses near the Temple:—"You drank some wine together, I dare say?" "Yes." "Two bottles?" "More." "What! three bottles?" "More." "What! four bottles?" "More,—do not ask any more questions."

In another place Lord Campbell tells us that "for sixty years Lord Eldon drank as much port as would disable any two ordinary men for intellectual occupation;" and adds, that "it only stimulated him to see abstruse legal distinctions with more acuteness and accuracy."

One of the judicial virtues which the author mentions with not more praise than it deserves was "his unsullied purity on the bench." Upon one occasion, when a Welchman attempted to corrupt him with a goose, Lord Eldon maintained his integrity unspotted. It is curious to speculate whether a bribe of

"liver and bacon" might not have shaken his virtue.

There never was such a proficient in cant as he was. The cant of loyalty, the cant of duty, or the cant of the Constitution and Protestantism was for ever on his lips. Though the most miserable of beings when in retirement, he yet returns to office only to serve others—accepts the Great Seal purely out of a sense of duty. Here is a letter to his brother-in-law, written on the day that he entered upon his second Chancellorship.

"The occurrence of again taking the Great Seal, Harry, gives me but one sentiment of comfort,—that it is possible I may be of use to others. The death of my friend Mr. Pitt, the loss of my poor dear John, the anguish of mind in which I have been, and ever must be, when that loss occurs to me,—these have extinguished all ambition, and almost every wish of every kind in my breast. *I had become inured to, and fond of, retirement.* My mind had been busied in the contemplation of my best interests,—those which are connected with nothing here. To me, therefore, the change is no joy: I write that from my heart. But I cannot disobey my old and gracious Master, struggling for the established religion of my country; and I hope all good men will join in our efforts, and pray for the peace of Jerusalem. But all good men must join in his support, or he and our establishments will fall together. I am to receive the Great Seal to-morrow. Whether party will allow me to keep it a fortnight, I know not. On my own account I care not."

Well may Lord Campbell indignantly remark,—
"While excluded from office, he had been the most discontented, and restless, and turbulent, and impatient of his whole party. I do not presume to criticise his feelings, or blame his activity, while in opposition, although I may wish that he had discovered more creditable subjects for his intrigues than the 'Delicate Investigation,' and the 'Danger to the Church'; but when, by good luck and skilful conduct, he had gained the object so near his heart, it is too bad that in writing to his bosom friends—having nothing to gain by dissimulation—he should pretend that he considered his resumption of the Woolsack as a grievous calamity, to which he never would have submitted had it not been for the promise extorted from him by George III. at the time he was raised to the office of Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and the peremptory manner in which that promise was enforced."

His political attachments even to royalty were, however, of a pliability the most commodious,—always seconding, never thwarting, his advancement. He transferred his duty with marvellous alacrity from the old King to the young Prince; and no conscientious scruple prevented him from cutting the Princess when the object he had at heart was the favour of the Regent. What was his conduct at the period when, the recovery of George the Third being hopeless, the eyes of all expectants of place and power were fixed upon his virtual successor to the throne of England? In the annals of littleness there is nothing smaller than the part acted by Lord Eldon.

"Lord Eldon, with his usual sagacity, at once saw that the way to win his affections was by taking part against his wife. It was not very easy for the authors of 'the Book' to do so; but soon after Lord Eldon and Mr. Perceval were in the situation of Chancellor and Prime Minister to the Regent, they refused to dine with the Princess at Blackheath,—they cut off all correspondence with her,—and they bought up at large prices the few copies of 'the Book' which had got into circulation."

When annoyed by the inquiries set on foot by Mr. Michael Angelo Taylor, here is one of his dignified consolations:—

"However, he was greatly comforted by having the honour, at the prorogation, of entertaining at dinner his Royal Highness the Regent; with whom he was now a special favourite, and who, enjoying the splendid hospitality and gay good humour of Bedford Square, forgot that the Princess of Wales had sat in the same room—at the same table—on

the same chair—had drunk of the same wine—out of the same cup,—while the conversation had turned on her barbarous usage from her husband, and the best means of publishing to the world her wrongs and his misconduct."

Lord Campbell discountenances the current stories of Eldon's passion for money and unwillingness to part with it.

"In truth, there was no foundation either for the one charge or the other, beyond the advice he once jocularly gave to a gentleman at the Bar, who, being appointed a Master in Chancery, consulted him as to whether he should resign the valuable appointment of counsel to Queen Anne's Bounty. 'I should advise you to do no such thing: the true rule, I fancy, is to get what you can, and keep what you have.' In his own practice, he never did anything unfairly to increase his profits, and he gave away money with great liberality. Like all men in eminent station, he had many more demands upon him for pecuniary assistance than it was possible for any fortune to supply. 'I have received letters from strangers,' said he, 'asking relief on every imaginable ground. One man from a prison candidly stated that he had behaved so excessively ill that nobody who knew him, and none of his relations, would assist him; and therefore he hoped that I would.' But he did not refuse assistance to those who had peculiar claims upon him, and he would be generous without any solicitation."

But it is true that he neglected dinner-giving,—and, with all his reverence for the Great Seal, would carry it to a court in a hackney-coach. We think Lord Campbell is too lenient with John Scott on the dinner question. But we cannot longer protract this notice,—though the subject is one that suggests and might excuse "delay." Honestly and fearlessly, with sound judgment and good feeling, has Lord Campbell executed this most arduous part of his extensive undertaking. His work, and particularly this concluding part of it, is an excellent specimen of the judicial faculties exercised in the field of literature. The summing up of evidence upon the case of a long and complicated life, embracing so many interesting details, legal, political, and social—capable of being viewed in so many ways, and raising such a variety of questions—is a no less difficult task than that which the bench has to perform when the advocates upon both sides have sat down leaving a great cause to the adjudication of the court. It is no less praiseworthy in the biographer than in the judge to pronounce an impartial decree:—and we think the public will be of opinion that Lord Campbell has fully entitled himself to this as well as to other commendations.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

Wuthering Heights. By Ellis Bell.—*Agnes Grey.* By Acton Bell, 3 vols.—'Jane Eyre,' it will be recollected, was edited by Mr. Currer Bell. Here are two tales so nearly related to 'Jane Eyre' in cast of thought, incident, and language as to excite some curiosity. All three might be the work of one hand,—but the first issued remains the best. In spite of much power and cleverness; in spite of its truth to life in the remote nooks and corners of England, 'Wuthering Heights' is a disagreeable story. The Bells seem to affect painful and exceptional subjects—the misdeeds and oppressions of tyranny—the eccentricities of "woman's fantasy." They do not turn away from dwelling upon those physical acts of cruelty which we know to have their warrant in the real annals of crime and suffering,—but the contemplation of which true taste rejects. The brutal master of the lonely house on "Wuthering Heights"—a prison which might be pictured from life—has doubtless had his prototype in those ungenial and remote districts where human beings, like the trees, grow gnarled and dwarfed and distorted by the inclement climate; but he might have been indicated with far fewer touches, in place of so entirely filling the canvas that there is hardly a scene untainted by his presence. It was a like dreariness—a like unfortunate selection of

objects.
Jotto Str
pathos of
of what
gathered
his pil
the Ar
out of
singly
frequen
will be
elabora
'Agnes
'power'
goes m
endura
ignoble
In the
subject
French
to witn
two co
own he
much
scenery
again
tric an
our his
afford
A V
a Bus
weight
import
the ser
ments
cible
views.
himself
Bush—
quent
evils w
over w
moreov
ing, at
of crow
are en
are of
—which
with a
Mr. St
the co
colony
settled
woman
No go
root v
that B
althou
jealous
pearls
wives
Conn
increa
marria
men d
journe
propo
fear, c
tion is
tend
ing of
Austr
consid
facilit
sacra
doxy
condi
The
think
Cross
patien
on it.
he ca
impon
Medes
word
respon
duller
open.

objects—which cut short the popularity of Charlotte Smith's novels,—rich though they be in true pathos and faithful descriptions of Nature. Enough of what is mean and bitterly painful and degrading gathers round every one of us during the course of his pilgrimage through this vale of tears to absolve the Artist from choosing his incidents and characters out of such a dismal catalogue; and if the Bells, singly or collectively, are contemplating future or frequent utterances in Fiction, let us hope that they will spare us further interiors so gloomy as the one here elaborated with such dismal minuteness. In this respect 'Agnes Grey' is more acceptable to us, though less powerful. It is the tale of a governess who undergoes much that is in the real bond of a governess's endurance:—but the new victim's trials are of a more ignoble quality than those which awaited 'Jane Eyre.' In the household of the Bloomfields the governess is subjected to torment by Terrible Children (as the French have it); in that of the Murrays she has to witness the ruin wrought by false indulgence on two coquetish girls, whose coquetties jeopardize her own heart's secret. In both these tales there is so much feeling for character, and nice marking of scenery, that we cannot leave them without once again warning their authors against what is eccentric and unpleasant. Never was there a period in our history of Society when we English could so ill afford to dispense with sunshine.

A Voice from the Far Interior of Australia. By a Bushman.—A voice which speaks well and weightily—in a sober tone—on a subject of great importance. We recently had occasion to point out the serious want of system in our colonial arrangements:—the brochure now before us supplies a forcible commentary and confirmation of the same views. It would appear that its author has been himself a colonist of considerable experience in the Bush—and his opinions and statements are consequently entitled to credit. He traces the radical evils which now prevail in Anglo-Australia to causes over which government influences may be regarded as more or less powerful:—such as the difficulty of marrying, and the existing regulations for the disposal of crown lands. These are the chief—though others are enumerated. The evils arising from the former are of a character scarcely to be conceived in England—which, from natural or other causes, is favoured with a considerable preponderance of the gentler sex. Mr. Sidney instances one district in illustration of the condition of the whole of the interior of the colony:—the Barwen; both sides of which river are settled for 300 miles, yet there is not a single white woman from one end of those settlements to another! No good or permanent form of civilization can take root under such a dispensation. We are assured that Bushmen make excellent husbands and fathers,—although, of course, naturally a little inclined to jealousy in a land where women are really "priceless pearls." Might not a flourishing export trade in wives be established from the mother-country? Connected with this topic is the question of offering increased facilities for contracting the obligations of marriage, when the obligors are found. The Bushmen demand some shorter cut to matrimony than a journey from the forest to Sidney.—Our author's proposals for evading the difficulties favour more, we fear, of colonial than of canonical ideas. The intention is, however, sound; and as he has had to contend with practical obstacles to the efficient working of forms adapted to home life in the depths of Australian forests, his experience is entitled to consideration. Something might surely be done to facilitate lawful unions; as, without this great social sacrament—or sacrifice, as it is named in the heterodoxy of bachelordom—all hope for a sound and safe condition of society must be chimerical.

The Diary and Correspondence of Dr. John Worthington. Edited for the Chetham Society, by James Crossley, Esq. Vol. I.—This book is elaborately and patiently edited,—but hardly worth the pains bestowed on it. In his brief preface Mr. Crossley does what he can to elevate the character of Worthington to importance, by placing him in the same list with Mede, More, Cudworth, &c.; but there is scarcely a word from beginning to end of 'The Diary and Correspondence' to maintain him in the position. A duller book we have rarely taken the trouble to cut open. This is not Mr. Crossley's fault; who, in his

notes, endeavours—and not unsuccessfully at times—to afford compensation. It is strange that the volume should contain so much about Worthington's contemporaries, and yet so little that is worth remembering. It includes many letters from Hartlib, (Milton's friend, to whom he addressed his Tractate on Education),—but they are as dry and uninteresting as the rest of the contents; and Worthington seems hardly to have had any other correspondent. His own letters are merely those of a Cambridge Fellow; for even after his marriage, at the age of about forty, he continued his college habits and kept up his college acquaintances. The best things that he ever did were the editions which he prepared of Mede's Works and Smith's Discourses. We cannot blame the Chetham Society for producing this volume; which, in truth, limits itself to matters and persons in Lancashire and Cheshire,—too circumscribed a district to afford much choice or variety. As this is Vol. I., we conclude that Vol. II. will consist of separate biographies of persons mentioned in the text; and here Mr. Crossley will have more room for the systematic display of his information. Much of it is lost in the desultory and discursive notes to the present publication.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Adventures of Gull, translated by T. Smollett, 18mo. 3s. cl.
Anderson's (Hans C.) Christmas Greeting to English Friends, 3s. 6d.
Annals of Horticulture for 1848, royal 8vo. 16s. cl.
Arbuthnot's (T. S.) Christmas Box, 2mo. 9d. swd.
Bodd's (A. L.) History of England, illustrations, 18mo. 3s. 6d. cl.
Book of the Poets (The), 40 engraved portraits on steel, by J. Gould, 1s. 12s.
Boswell's Life of Johnson, by Right Hon. J. W. Croker, roy. 8vo. 18s.
Boyle's Fashionable Court and Country Guide, 1848, 2s. 6d.
Bunbury's (C. J. T.) Retrospect, &c. The Cape of Good Hope, pt. 8vo. 3s.
Brithwaite's Retrospect of Medicine, &c. Vol. XVI. 12mo. 6s. cl.
Campbell's (Lord) Lives of the Lord Chancellors, Vols. VI. & VII. 30s.
Chambers's Edinburgh Journal, Vol. VIII. royal 8vo. 4s. 6d. cl.
Charles Boner's Book, illustrations, post 8vo. 3s. cl.
Coleridge's Aids to Reflection, 6th ed. enlarged, 3 vols. 8vo. 12s.
Council of Four (The), ed. by A. Wallbridge, 2nd ed. 32mo. 1s. 6d. cl.
Cottager's Monthly Visitor, 1848, 12mo. 4s. 6d. cl.
Deacon's Law and Practice of Bankruptcy, to Dec. 1847, 2 vols. 25s.
Family Jo. Miller (The), a Drawing-room Jest Book, 6s. 5s. cl.
Fortunio, illustrated by J. W., small 4to. 5s. swd.
Gothic Almanack (The) for 1848, 1s. card.
Hallam's (H.) Literature of Europe, 2nd ed. 3 vols. 8vo. 36s. cl.
Hamilton's (Rev. J.) Mount of Olives, &c. 18mo. 1s. 6d. cl.
Harris's (G.) Life of Lord Chancellor Hildesheim, 3 vols. 8vo. 25s. cl.
Head's (Sir E.) Hist. of Spanish and French Schools of Painting, 12s.
Hoakings's (W.) Regulation of Building in Towns, post 8vo. 7s. 6d. cl.
James's (G. P. R.) Last of the Fairies, &c. 5s. cl.
Julien's Album for 1848, fine copy, folio, 31s.
Kavanaugh's (Julia) The Three Paths, illustrations, 18mo. 5s. cl.
Laneton Paragon, Part II., ed. by Rev. W. Sewell, 6s. cl.
Lanston's (W.) Builder's and Architect's Pocket Companion, 18mo. 4s. cl.
Leighton's (E.) Joseph, a Model for the Young, 2nd ed. 8vo. 3s. 6d.
Leonora, a Love Story, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d. bds.
Little Poems, by M. C. S., with illustrations, 18mo. 3s. cl.
London Cries and Public Edifiers, illustrated, square 12mo. 5s. cl.
Lockhart's Life of Sir Walter Scott, re-issue, Vol. I. 8vo. 3s. cl.
Miracles of our Lord (The), illuminated by H. N. Humphreys, 21s.
Miss Stimmer's Album, 2nd ed. 4to. 4s. 6d. cl.
Maturin's (Rev. B.) Explanation of the Lord's Supper, 18mo. 2s. cl.
Man in the Moon, ed. by A. Smith and A. B. Reach, Vol. II. 2s. 6d.
New Album, Foreign Dance Music for 1848, folio, 12s. 6d.
New Album, Pianoforte and Vocal Music for 1848, folio, 12s. 6d.
Niebuhr's Lectures on the Early History of Rome, 8vo. 14s. cl.
Noel's (Rev. B. W.) 'The Messiah,' Five Sermons on Isaiah, 1s. 6d.
Now and Then, by Samuel Warren, 1 vol. 31s. 21s. hf-mor.
Night-side of Nature; or, Ghosts, &c., by Cath. Crow, 2 vols. 21s.
Oakman's (Rev. R.) Sermons, selected from the MSS. 12mo. 5s. cl.
Our Street, by Mr. M. A. Timmarsh, square, 3s. bds.
Outlines of the Christian Faith, 2nd ed. 4to. 4s. 6d. cl.
Princess (The); a Medley, by Alfred Tennyson, 8s. 8vo. 3s. cl.
Ranking's Half-yearly Abstract of Medical Sciences, Vol. VI. 6s. 6d.
Reach's (A. B.) Romance of a Minute Piece, illustrated, 12mo. 4s. cl.
Reader's (J. E.) Continental Impressions, 2nd ed. 2 vols. pt. 8vo. 16s.
Richardson's (J.) Travels in the Desert of Sahara, 2 vols. 30s.
Rosenroff's (C.) Triumph of Woman, 8vo. 3s. cl.
Shakespeare's Proverbs, by Mrs. C. Clarke, 18mo. 4s. cl.
Taylor's (H.) Notes from Life, in Six Essays, post 8vo. 6s. cl.
Treasury of Song and Sentiment, 24mo. 3s. 6d. cl.
Turner's (D. W.) Notes on the History of the English Language, 12s. cl.
Vauxhall Comic Song Book, Second Series, 18mo. 1s. cl.
Vauxhall's (N.) English Dictionary, new edit. 4to. 21s. 2s. cl.
Wall's (A.) Village Tales from Alsatia, square, 3s. 6d. cl. gilt.
Westgarth's (W.) Australia Felix, Settlement of Port Phillip, 1847, 6d.
White Cat (The), illustrated by J. W., small 4to. 5s. swd.

SUNRISE AT SEA,

AS SEEN FROM THE DECK OF A STEAM-BOAT IN THE CHANNEL.

I could not sleep—I hardly tried;
All night mine eyes were open wide;
I heard our eager vessel glide—
Till underneath the curtain drawn

Across the doorway I could see
The darkness yielding to the dawn,
And changing silently.

Then, silently as daybreak, I
Stole up, and saw the sea and sky—
Grey waters rolling far and nigh—
Fast rushed our panting bark; and anon
The dusky Channel lighter grew;
Low down the lucid orient shone—
The sky waxed pale and blue.

The steersman swaying in his place,
Still swaying, with his steady face,
Steering our vessel through the Race,*
Outspoke ere I could speak the first:—
"Behind us, lady, Portland lies!"
I looked—and lo! above it burst
The sun into the skies!

* The Race of Portland.

So suddenly did burst the day
On me and on that world so gray,
It almost took my breath away!—
For Nature, whom I love so much,
On me a new delight bestowed:—
My heart was full, and at a touch
My tears had overflowed.

There were no early birds to sing,
No words for zephyrous whispering;
Only that great blaze broadening!—
Only the Ocean and the Heaven!—
A perfect and a solemn dome,
And the frail planks I watched from driven
With flame-tinged track of foam!

I never saw the sun arise
With inland pomps and harmonies
So blessedly to soul and eyes
As there! In Nature's lofty heart
A SILENT JOY rose up, alone:—
Such bliss unspeakable, apart
I stood, and—felt mine own.

M. R.

M. ARAGO AND THE PLANET NEPTUNE.

Royal Observatory, Greenwich, Dec. 22.

At a time when all the national, and nearly all the personal, excitement which were produced by the circumstances of the discovery of the planet Neptune have passed away, I may perhaps through your journal give an explanation which I felt some difficulty in offering at an earlier period.

In my communication to you of February the 18th in this year [see ante, p. 199] on the adoption of the name "Neptune," in giving my reasons for disputing the right of nomination which seemed to be claimed by the highest astronomical authority in France I applied the term "indelicat" to the conduct of M. Arago. I desire to explain that this expression escaped from me in haste:—that in a very short time I used my best endeavours to alter it,—but that, from circumstances over which I had no controul, my endeavours were unsuccessful.

The declaration of M. Struve, which appeared to make it incumbent on me to express my own opinion as early as possible on the propriety of adopting the name "Neptune," reached me at such a time that there was barely a sufficient interval for the publication of that declaration, with my opinion, in the next number of the *Athenæum*. My opinion, therefore, was necessarily written in haste. The paper was despatched to the office of the *Athenæum* by the afternoon post. Immediately after I had sent it, in reflecting on the terms in which I had remarked on M. Arago's conduct, I perceived that I had used a word whose meaning went far beyond my intention. I at once wrote a letter to the editor of the *Athenæum*, requesting that the expression might be altered to the following—"which I cannot entirely approve;" and I despatched this letter to the office of the *Athenæum* by the evening post of the same day. My first communication was in time for publication in the *Athenæum*—my second, unfortunately, was too late.

Though I consider that, as an astronomer directing a national observatory and a party in the controversy then going on, I was absolutely required to make my protest against a course which appeared to be unusual in past history and dangerous as a precedent for the future, yet I never intended to assume to myself the right of expressing this protest in words personally disagreeable to M. Arago. And I make this disclaimer without reference either to the dignified position occupied by M. Arago or to any private relations with him.—I am, &c. G. B. AIRY.

BOOK TITLES AND BOOK DATES.

Dec. 20.

This morning, when I had just put the date of 1847 to a letter, I was startled by taking up a book which has been in my possession many weeks, and finding 1848 on its title-page. I turned to the last *Athenæum* in a fright, and was relieved to find that the present year is 1847—and not another. It then occurred to me that I had frequently seen books published towards the end of the year with the approaching *Annus Domini* on their title-pages instead of the current one. The reason seems to be, that publishers like to have their books considered new as long as possible.—Their readers have a right to feel as the crowd may have done who used to run after Lord Macclesfield's carriage at the change of style, and call out—"Give us

back the eleven days we have been cheated out of!" Here is a publisher who, for lure of gain, robs me of a year of my precious life, without rhyme, reason,—or even an Act of Parliament!

This is by no means the only equivocation of which publishers are occasionally guilty. They are very worthy men;—and you as an editor, and I as an author, are their very good friends. I am sure I don't know what they would do without us:—I should say rather, what they would *not* do. I know very well some of the lively things which they *would* do, but for you to forbid it and me to prompt you. They would, by various such irregularities, reduce literature, so far as it depends on description of books, to the state of confusion which bibliographers admit, with a sigh, to have existed in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

I know it for a fact,—and dare not be proud of it as knowledge exclusive or peculiar,—that the title-pages of books are still occasionally renewed with an altered date. A publisher buys the stock of another—say in 1847: he finds a book which was published in 1840, perhaps—and has not sold. He alters the title-page, and announces it as a new treatise. The author is made to know no more of his subject in 1847 than he knew in 1840:—and if this were true, the odds are that he ought not to have written about it in either year. The printer has, perhaps, since bought a new set of types and started in quite another style: some one who has been recommended to try him happens to lay hold of this work of 1840,—and seeing 1847 in the title, is made to judge of his actual type and workmanship by that of seven years back. The reader finds obsolete statements, or worse—things which were true at the first date, but are false at the second. Sidney Smith said that the railway directors would never be properly looked after till a bishop was burnt:—and this abuse will be remedied when the publishers get themselves into some eminent scrape.

I happen to know a case in which an author stood a good chance of losing the merit—certainly his—of introducing a useful improvement, by an alteration in his title-page made without his knowledge. Sometimes, too, the new title-page is marked *Second Edition*; and the unhappy author is thereby ticketed, not only with all his own errors, but with an incapability of finding them out in any given time.

There is a practice, in advertisements, of using the heading *Just Published* many months after the actual publication has taken place. I have seen this heading continued for more than a year.—Then, there is a class of works—mostly atlases and geographical performances—to which it is not uncommon to affix no dates at all. All these contrivances are unworthy of sound tradesmen. They are sure to be exposed one day or another—at least, if any periodical criticism last which is independent of the publishers. You, for example, are sure to be a thorn in the side of those who practise them, sooner or later. I should be very curious to know if any form of defence can be maintained for these things. I am aware it is sometimes said that new matter has been added,—and thus the book is made a new book. But that is not true. The book becomes partly new and partly old; and the real honesty and policy would be to tell the truth—and say so.

I observe by your paper that the Stationers' Company—to which I suppose the publishers all belong—are great astrologers, and cast nativities. Versed as they are in the stars—and no doubt believing in the influences by which they recommend their fellow-countrymen to judge of the future—I am surprised that they should tolerate a false statement of time in any matter. Surely, they remember that Darioi says (I forget the exact words, but they can easily find the passage) a false date empties the tenth house of heaven and fills the twelfth with malefic aspects. And the famous Zahel (an ancestor, probably, of Zadkiel) expressly declares, in his treatise *De Falsis Configurationibus*, that any wilful mistake of time deprives the lord of the ascendant of all his essential dignities for twelve times the amount of the alteration—once, he observes, for each sign of the zodiac. I have doubts, myself, about astrology,—and so I have about the Koran. But as I should not hesitate to impress common sense upon a Mohammedan out of the latter, so I have no objection to lecture the

publishers out of the sacred books of their own city company. I am, &c. AN AUTHOR.

THE APOCRYPHAL ANIMAL OF THE INTERIOR OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

Dec. 20.

Sir,—I send for your perusal a number of the *Australian Medical Journal*, containing a notice of the "Bun-yip"—the subject of some extraordinary paragraphs in different periodicals, and alluded to in the *Athenæum* of July 24 in the present year [see ante, p. 797]. Mr. Gould and other scientific friends have long known my opinion, that the figures of the Bun-yip represented the mis-shapen skull of a new-born calf or foal; but as there was a probability that the specimen might be sent over for examination, I refrained from publishing any comments on those rude figures. The conclusions of Mr. Stewart and of the Editor of the *Australian Medical Journal* may probably arrest the intended transmission of the specimen; and as they accord with the deductions of comparative anatomy, I no longer delay to communicate what I believe to be the true state of the case of the Bun-yip. I am, &c.

RICHARD OWEN.

[The statements in the *Australian Medical Journal* to which Prof. Owen alludes are contained in the following note to the Editor of that paper, and the Editor's comment thereon.]—

To the Editor of the *Australian Medical Journal*.

Sir,—Understanding that the skull recently exhibited in the Museum as the head of an animal hitherto unknown, is about to be sent home for the inspection of European naturalists, I hope that you will, in your next publication, protest against such an ostentatious display of our ignorance and credulity. Before it is two days in London it will be recognized as the head of a foal that has had hydrocephalus and been born dead. The likeness is too striking to deceive any one. Veterinarians will know it at once; and the naturalist will see that the cranial cavity is too large for the sound brain of any animal inferior to man, and that the skull is deficient where nature never leaves deficiency. I am, Sir, Your obedient servant,

JOHN STEWART,
Veterinary Surgeon.

Sydney, July 19th, 1847.

Since receiving Mr. Stewart's communication, we have been informed that the "ostentatious display" referred to does not take place; it having been determined to keep the cranium alluded to in the Museum here. Before we were made aware of this resolve, we had intended to take measures to ward off from a part at least of the scientific world of New South Wales the charge of "ignorance and credulity" which from so absurd a procedure would, without some explanation, have seemed to apply to all. True, the subject is scarcely one to be so serious about: yet the reports of the existence in the interior of the country of an animal hitherto unknown to naturalists, and called by the aborigines "Bun-yip," or "King Pratie," have obtained so much of credence—and the skull now in the Museum, which was sent up from Port Phillip as the head of that animal, has been pronounced, with so much confidence, by some parties here pretending to some skill in such matters, to be the veritable head of some such nondescript monster—that it seems to demand some notice at our hands. That these parties, in their zeal for discovery, have found a "mare's nest" we have no doubt; and only hope that, if it should be sent to England, they may be sent with it to smother the showman on the occasion of its presentation to our old fellow-student, Prof. Owen. With what "inextinguishable laughter" that gentleman would greet the phenomenon and its "keepers" we can readily imagine. * * * As to the question of the existence of such an animal as the "Bun-yip," there has not yet been adduced the slightest evidence worthy of the least credit. On the contrary, we are assured by a very intelligent person, who was for a long time resident about the very place where this cranium was found, and who was in constant intercourse with the aboriginal tribes there, that he not only never saw any such beast, but never even heard the name now given to it. We therefore conclude, either that the whole account of the Bun-yip is one of those semi-traditional semi-superstitious stories so common among savage nations, or, which is most probable, that the name is a modern one, given by the colonists to some of the animals introduced by the colonists, and which were at first invented by their fears with the destructive attributes of some ferocious monster. The Bun-yip will therefore, we think, make its appearance about the same time as the mermaid and the sea-serpent.

† No! I should have thanked them sincerely for their trouble, and recommended them in all similar cases to transmit the "animal incognitum" to London for determination.

R. O.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

THE 16th inst. was marked by a ceremonial of interest at Brussels—the distribution of King Leopold's decorations to the newly-acknowledged aristocracy of skilful artisans and successful toil. This recognition of the true sources of national wealth and greatness is the new and growing feature of modern Europe—and will spoil much of the picturesque of the

Middle Ages. There is something too matter-of-fact and reasonable in this new heraldry to serve the demands of Romance; but Poetry, whose modern separation from Romance preceded and has done much to promote the new order of things, finds it fully as rich and suggestive as the showy fiction which it is destined to replace.—The King himself, as the fountain of honour, was present; and the Minister of the Interior having opened the new Court of Honour, M. Charles de Brouckère, President of the Jury of the Industrial Exposition, performed the office of herald and proclaimed the style and titles of the victors in this modern joust as claimants for decoration. It was a simple affair compared to the jargon of feudal Europe; but institutions must have time to grow, and there has been but little practice yet in industrial blazonry. M. de Brouckère made a rapid review of the feats performed by the national industry since the preceding Exposition, and explained the objects of the Government in instituting this new order of merit:—and here a curious character of the new heraldry came out. The ostensible ground of the decoration is some industrial achievement—distinction acquired in the lists of manufacturing skill; but, curiously enough, the government insists on the *morality* of the claimants as a condition of investiture. "The most severe and scrupulous examination," said M. de Brouckère, "had presided over the choice of the workmen admitted to this reward." Now, it is certainly not we who will propose any formal objection to the assertion that they who wear the honours of the State before the world should be men "of good lives";—but it is a new reading in heraldry. "This decoration," said the President, warming with his theme, "is a banner which the Government confides to the honour of the workman to whom it is decreed,—and it imposes an obligation on him who receives it." The same doctrine, or something like it, has been theoretically maintained with respect to other Orders;—but it would make sad havoc among the records of the herald's office to go through it with a moral test. How would the characters of honour fade and "the fine gold grow dim" on many a shield if touched by such a re-agent! The better code, however, is itself a part of the improved spirit of the times—and of that wiser discernment of the true elements of honour which recognizes their existence even among toiling men. There is another peculiarity in these modern lists:—females may enter them and win the badges of honourable enterprise. This year the decorations were confined to silver—the gold insignia are to be obtained only at a second manufacturers' tournament. The badge is composed of little models in the precious metals of various tools and instruments of industry strung together on a silver ribbon—and the motto is *Habileté, Moralité*. It is worn in the button-hole by means of a small silver chain. The King contrived to link his new order, too, with the orders of chivalry. Several of the chiefs of Belgian industry received at the same time the Cross of Knight of the Order of Leopold,—and the president of the jury was made Commander of the same Order.

Among the literary curiosities lately proposed for publication by the Camden Society is the Day-book of John Dorne, a foreign bookseller, resident at Oxford;—giving the prices, and often the printer, place, character, size, binding, and purchaser of the books which he sold, day by day, during the year 1520. This unique contribution to bibliographical history is preparing for the press by two distinguished scholars—Dr. Cotton, the archdeacon of Cashel, and the Rev. John Wilson, Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford. The Society will produce it as soon as is consistent with the care and attention necessary to identify many of the "rare tomes" recorded by Master Dorne.

Many of our readers will be glad to hear that the superintendence of the Money-order Office has been intrusted to Mr. Rowland Hill; who has been for some time past in communication with Mr. Roach and Mr. Smee—two gentlemen connected with the Bank of England—to endeavour to effect some improvements in the mode of transacting the business of that department.

A statement made by Lord Morpeth in the House of Commons assigns to the completion of the new Chamber for the use of the Members a date which we think it would be impossible to ascertain and fix within any definite number of years. The period of time allowed for further operations is made up of a

known and an unknown quantity. The house is to be ready fifteen or eighteen months after the arrangements for ventilating, lighting, and warming it shall have been settled! The unappreciable character of the last element in the calculation is best suggested by stating that the building is given up again to the projects of Dr. Reid—and, we suppose, the discontents of Mr. Barry as a consequence. There is something amusing in the precision of a second term which is made to depend on so latitudinarian a previous contingency. The Library Lord Morpeth states to be in a condition of considerable forwardness.

At the meeting of the Royal Society on Wednesday in last week the Rev. W. Whewell delivered the Bakerian Lecture, entitled 'Thirteenth Series of Tide Researches.' Mr. Whewell stated, among other things, that he has collected materials for a Tide Map of the Pacific from various navigators:—Cook, Flinders, King, Captains FitzRoy, Sir E. Belcher, Sir James Ross, Stokes, Killeet, and others of our own countrymen—Malaspina, Freycinet, Du Petit-Thouars, Wrangel and Admiral Lütke, and other Spanish, French and Russian navigators. The result of these appears to be, that on the eastern coast of the Pacific the tide comes from the west—arrives first at the coast near Acapulca and Nicoya, and is later and later both to the north and to the south of this point—passing to the eastward round Cape Horn, as observed by King, and to the northward along the coast of North America, and then to the westward along the Aleontian Isles, and so to Kamtchatka, as stated by Admiral Lütke.

There has been a 'Shakespeare Memorial Night' at the Leeds Theatre, under the direction, as the bill sets forth, "of the People's Central Committee of London." Who the People's Central Committee could be, puzzled us on first hearing the announcement; but we were willing to think it might be a manager's puff to fill the house for so good a purpose. It appears, however, that a certain Mr. George Jones was the Chairman of the so-called People's Committee—and that the ultimate object of that Committee was to erect in London a public statue of the poet. It is important we should state this—and that the London and Stratford Committees have nothing to do with a statue to Shakespeare; because there cannot be a doubt that the two objects have been confounded. Mr. Prichard, who gave the theatre at Leeds for the Shakespeare Memorial Night, has written to the London and Stratford Committees expressing his surprise that the produce of the benefit is not included in the list of subscriptions advertised by the Committees "for the purchase of the House."—and he expresses his further surprise that his own subscription of 10*l.*, and the produce also of the benefit at Hull, are not included in the same list of subscriptions!—A statue in London is Sir Peter Laurie's pet project;—but we rather think he will decline recognizing Mr. George Jones as his travelling agent and collector.

A correspondent writes to us from Naples as follows:—"At Amalfi, I visited my friend Signor Camera, the Inspector of the Antiquities of Salerno. The MSS. or diplomas which I told you he had collected and copied, to the number of several thousands, he is about to publish—being now in treaty about them with a Neapolitan bookseller; so that I could not request permission to examine them, as had been my intention. The difficulty of publishing anything of the kind here he spoke of as almost insuperable, in consequence of the immense expense attendant upon such an undertaking. Government does nothing;—there are no learned societies which would publish on their own account, or assist any such an effort;—and so great is the general indifference amongst the wealthier classes to such undertakings, that any one publishing at his own risk must make up his mind to a dead loss. 'I know no place,' said Signor Camera to me, 'where there is so much to be done in this branch of literature—the disinterring of diplomas and MSS.—as in Naples. There are vast numbers of these now in the possession of the old nobility and gentry—many in the monasteries—and not a few in public places—scarcely known and not at all appreciated.' I may mention, however, that a 'Cronaca di Napoli' and 'Memoriette dei Giornali di Giacomo Gallo' have been recently published—that is to say, within the last two years; the first at the 'Reale Stamperia'—from which fact we

may conclude, perhaps, that Government lent a helping hand. The 'Cronaca,' &c., was taken from the Monastery of St. Angelo di Nilo—was written by Vitano Giacomo della Morte—and embraces a period of time from the age of Roman civilization to 1511. The 'Memoriette,' &c. treat of a similar subject—and embrace a short space of time, from 1490 to 1501. My friend expressed his regret that no great uniform History of Italy existed when there are such materials for the writing of it. 'But,' said he, 'disunion has been the curse of our country—and the same want of combination which exists in other cases extends itself to literature. Learned societies will not unite in the different States of Italy for the promotion of such an object.'

The sudden seizure of the poet-Archbishop, Count Ladislao de Pyrker, while assisting at the inaugural meeting of the new Academy of Sciences in Vienna, has terminated fatally, as was expected. The false rumour of last year has turned out to be, nevertheless, the shadow of a near "coming event." The Archbishop had reached the age of seventy-five.

It is stated from Copenhagen that the Danish Government, on the recommendation of the Scientific Commission which lately circumnavigated the globe in the *Galathea*, has determined on colonizing a certain number of the Nicolai Islands.

The surveys and preliminary works for a canal through the Isthmus of Suez are proceeding vigorously; and the Pacha is resolved to effect it if the jealousy of rival governments do not prevent him. Geometers and engineers have, according to the French papers, been engaged in the study and execution of the project of Linant Bey; and levels have been taken in the neighbourhood of Cairo, at the Pyramids, and at various points in the Desert.

We mentioned last week that an Expedition was reported as about to sail all the way from America in search of the Dead Sea; and if found, to explore its waters and coast—that is, in the language of Captain Cuttle, "when found" to "take a note of it." The thing seemed unlikely—but was true; for the party have sailed under the command of Lieut. Lynch:—and some of his countrymen want very much to know what it means. So do we. Lieut. Lynch has tried to inform them in a letter addressed to the *New York Herald*;—but has made out a case of greater mystery than ever. To hear Lieut. Lynch, one would suppose that he was volunteering, like the knights of the romance time, to break some spell of horrid enchantment,—and would need a ship-load of exorcisms and a magic armour to carry him safely through his perilous enterprise. It would seem that the ingenious navigator is going forth to look for Sodom and Gomorrah in a sea of which wonders have been told that might daunt a heart less stout than his own. It has "no living thing," he avers, "upon its shore, or above or beneath its surface." Fish cannot swim in its waters, nor birds fly over them. The fruits that grow on its bank are "fair to the eye" but

Turn to ashes on the lips. Rivers flow into it that never come out again, yet make no increase of its waters. Naked, perpendicular crags that shut it in from the world are its physical accident, and earthquakes its moral. Black and sulphureous exhalations are said to issue from its waters; and huge masses of bitumen, flung mysteriously up, float on its surface—suggesting an unspeakable origin. There is a hole in its middle which has no bottom, "indicated by incessant bubbles and an agitated surface"—and this Lieut. Lynch—though he allows that it may possibly be the crater of a submerged volcano, and form a subterranean aqueduct with the ocean—evidently suspects of leading to a more unmentionable place. It is probably the road by which a certain amphibious Personage travels "to visit his snug little farm of the earth." The configuration of the shores of this dreary sea, it seems, is unknown—and its very extent is a problem. One great temptation to the valour of our modern knight-errant is, that the only person who ever tried to pierce this mystery before himself perished in the attempt.—This is quite in the romance style. The final object of Lieut. Lynch is to refute the infidel philosophers:—and he states his expectations of getting personally a sight of the "cities of the plain." A correspondent of the *Boston Post* gives a text from Chateaubriand which comes fearfully in aid of some of the suggestions of

Lieutenant Lynch. That poet speaks of "a dismal sound proceeding from this lake of death like the stifled clamours of the people engulfed in its waters!"—and the same writer adds to the miracles attributed to this silent sea that it bears on its surface the heavier metals.—That is a chance in favour of Lieut. Lynch. The correspondent last alluded to has no objection to Lieut. Lynch's "having his fling" at private cost—but cannot be made to understand why he should have a national ship to seek discoveries in the Lake Asphaltites. We presume that no such profane intention as that of spoil to be recovered from the ruins of the Vale of Siddim can be entertained by Lieut. Lynch—though he probably contemplates, in support of his argument, going down to Gomorrah in a diving-bell. The correspondent of the *Boston Post* has the cruelty to mock at the phantoms with which Lieut. Lynch has peopled "the Sea of the Wilderness." He coolly declares his belief that the expedition is not dangerous—and offers, if Lieut. Lynch invite him, to accompany that officer as a slight diversion on his own way to Japan. The correspondent in question is wrong. The spirits of the region are already in motion to daunt Lieut. Lynch. Vesuvius, as we have already said, has got up his fires in the path of the expedition. But Lieut. Lynch has put on the welded armour of superstition and faith;—and would, we believe, not be warned back from his burlesque "Voyage of Discovery" though the Mediterranean burned with fire and its eastern coast teemed with "windmills" all turning in a tempest.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

DIORAMA, REGENT'S PARK.—NOTICE.—The celebrated picture of the INTERIOR OF ST. MARK'S, at VENICE, exhibiting alone for a short time. It is seen under two aspects, Day and Night, and during the latter effect the Grand Machine Organ will perform the 'Kyrie,' from Mozart's Mass No. 13.—Open from Ten till Four.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—Dr. RYAN has been engaged to deliver a short course of LECTURES on CHEMISTRY, with brilliant Experiments, Daily, at Half-past Three, and every Evening, at Nine, except Saturday Evening. A LECTURE BY Dr. BACHOFEN on the LAWS of NATURE, in reference to the IMPORTANT SUBJECT of SANITARY MEASURES, and on the Various Modes of VENTILATION, in which the Physical Properties of a Jet of Steam will be exhibited, Daily, at Two, and on Tuesday and Thursday Evenings at Eight p.m. The Oxy-Hydrogen Microscope, New Dissolving Views, the Chromatope, Physicope, &c. Models of Machinery are worked and explained. Diving Bell and Diver, with New Apparatus for Conversing under Water, &c. &c.—Admission, 1*s.*; Schools, half-price.

SOCIETIES

GEOLOGICAL.—Dec. 1.—Sir Henry T. De la Beche in the chair.—S. Hughes, Esq., G. H. Saunders, Esq., R. Meeson, Esq., J. F. Bateman, Esq., A. Robertson, Esq., and J. R. Lingard, Esq., were elected Fellows.

'A Report on the Fossil Remains of Mollusca from the Palaeozoic Formations of the United States contained in the collection of C. Lyell, Esq., with remarks on the comparison of the North American formations with those of Europe,' by D. Sharpe, Esq., was read. Mr. Lyell's collection contains about 200 species of mollusca from formations ranging from the lowest fossiliferous groups up to the top of the Devonian series, principally from New York. The formations in this state have recently been classified by Mr. James Hall in his State Report, and compared with the European series. His table exhibits a greater number of groups than are distinguished in England; but this arises wholly from minuter subdivision, and does not imply, as is frequently supposed, that the series in the United States is more complete than in this country. It has likewise been supposed that there are fossiliferous beds in America lower than any in England; but for this opinion, also, there seems no valid foundation, and none of their beds appear of greater antiquity than the oldest fossiliferous strata in North Wales. From a review of the organic remains compared with those in England, Mr. Sharpe finds that the whole system naturally divides into three great groups:—1st. A vast accumulation of sandstone with occasional beds of limestone, reaching from the earliest fossiliferous beds up to the Medina group, inclusive. 2nd. A great calcareous series, mixed with some shales and sandstone, extending as high as the upper Pentamerus limestone. 3rd. A more extended argillaceous series, consisting chiefly of shales and argillaceous sandstones, and reaching up to the Chemung group, on which the old red sandstone rests. The organic remains of the

lowest, or sandstone, division present a great accordance with those found in the lower Silurian formations in Europe; 14 out of 45 species in Mr. Lyell's collection, or nearly 30 per cent., being well-known European forms. In the calcareous series the agreement is still more remarkable; 20 out of 50 species of molluscs, or 40 per cent., being common to Europe, and a very large proportion of them to the Wenlock formation. In the upper, or argillaceous, division, in more than 100 species only 22, or about 20 per cent., are common, and most of them carboniferous or Devonian species; so that on the whole this group may be identified with the Devonian system of Europe. Mr. Sharpe finds that some species, as the *Spirifer Uriti*, *Terebratula reticularis*, and *Orthis resupinata*, occur in an earlier part of the series in America than in Europe; and may thus be considered as native Americans which have migrated at a more recent period to Europe. Other species, as the *Leptæna depressa*, seem, on the contrary, to have appeared earlier on the east of the Atlantic; consequently migrating in an opposite direction. Not only species, but also groups, of shells occur earlier in one country than in the other, and thus teach us very forcibly how liable to error are all classifications of the formations of distant regions based only on the generic resemblance of organic remains.

Dec. 15.—Sir H. T. De la Beche, in the chair.—J. North, Esq. and T. F. Gibson, Esq., were elected Fellows.—A paper 'On the Mineral Character and Fossil Conchology of the Great Oolite in the Neighbourhood of Minchinhampton,' by J. Lyett, Esq., was read.—A letter from Col. Macintosh to J. C. Moore, Esq., was read, relative to the depression of the land on the shore of the Bay of Naples. At the Hospice of the Capuchins, between Naples and Pozzuoli, the water is now so high as frequently to cover the floor of the building. On the side next the sea, there was formerly a vineyard, but the whole is now covered with water; and an old monk has frequently eaten grapes which grew on a spot where boats are now sailing.—'A Description of a new Species of Nautilus, (*Nautilus Sarrisi*), from the Lower Greensand of the Isle of Wight,' by J. Morris, Esq., and an 'Account of the Recent Land-slip at the Lizard Point, on the 19th of February, 1847,' by C. A. Johns, Esq., were read.

INSTITUTE OF BRITISH ARCHITECTS.—Dec. 13.—S. Angell, Esq., V.P. in the chair.—The following gentlemen were elected:—St. Cavaliere Niccolò Matas, architect of Florence, and Herr Zwirner, architect of Cologne, as Honorary and Corresponding Members; C. Lee as Fellow; and C. J. Eldrup, E. J. Kelly, and J. F. Wadmore, as Associates. A paper was read 'On the Principles and Practice of Building Sewers,' by E. Panson, jun., Fellow. The intention of the author was to show that sewers might be effectually constructed with a moderate fall; that no one form of section is applicable under all circumstances, but that no form should materially depart from that of the semi-circular invert; that all main sewers should be of sufficient altitude to allow a man to pass through; that no impediment should be offered to the continuous flow by cross streams or accumulating deposits; and that cleansing by "flushing" is an efficient means of removing the silt and other matters in the sewers. Mr. Panson particularly alluded to the necessity of all sewers being of sufficient, but not of more than sufficient, sectional area to contain the greatest quantity of water that may at one time have to pass off—or that, as in the case of districts below the level of high water, they may have at one time to contain. In reference to the idea of constructing sewers of small size and removing the contents by continued pumping, Mr. Panson remarked, that as the pumping power should be at all times equal not only to discharge the average quantity of water, but also that of the greatest quantity which may at any time be required to be passed off, it was obvious that there would be an enormous continued waste of power at a cost more than commensurate to the saving effected by constructing the sewers of smaller size.

SOCIETY OF ARTS.—Dec. 8.—T. Hoblyn, Esq., in the chair.—The following gentlemen were elected members:—J. J. Smith, G. Little, F. Miller, H. Chapman, A. Brett, H. B. Hoy, W. B. Adams, and C. Miles, Esqrs.—Mr. H. Cole made some re-

marks in reference to Mr. Archer's paper on sepulchral brasses and incised stones read at the last meeting.—Mr. Hall made some remarks relative to the history of copper-plate engraving, and the probability that it grew out of the art of engraving monumental brasses.—Mr. Slocum exhibited a variety of agricultural implements.—A communication was read from Mr. W. Taylor, 'On the Cultivation of the *Polygonum Tinctorium*, or Dyer's Tinctoria.'—A communication, by Mr. W. Bennett, was read, 'On some Samples of Flax grown in Ireland, in 1847.'

MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.
MON. Geographical Society, half-past 8, P.M.
TUES. Zoological Society, half past 8.—Scientific Business.

FINE ARTS

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Miracles of our Lord.—The Good Shunammite. Longman & Co.—Our remarks on a similar publication to these two—from the same quarter—at the last Christmas season [see ante, p. 22], entitled 'The Parables of our Lord,' may be repeated for the present occasion.—It may be safely said that no persons understand better than the Messrs. Longman the kind of illustrated book adapted for Christmas presentation. The subject in each of these is characteristic of the time—while the art enlists taste amid the servants of the season.

It might be wished that the artist would Anglicise his illustrations more—and not so implicitly follow the treatment of Albert Durer and his school—as, in some instances, inconveniently to suggest particular recollections in the first of these publications. There is, however, as much variety in the pages of this book as in those of its predecessor of last year, and a marked improvement in the human forms. The taste exhibited in the title, in the Apostolic figure, and in the miniature illustrations of Scripture History, is of a superior order, based on early Italian or German Art. The first of these is obviously Albert Durer's, somewhat Italianized—surrendering much of the angularity, in the drapery especially, which marked the manner of the Nürnberg artist. The figures of St. Bartholomew and St. Philip are from pictures by the same painter, the originals of which are, if we recollect rightly, preserved in the Munich Pinacothek. They give capital notions of those originals. The figures of Martha and Mary from etchings of the fifteenth century—judiciously printed in silver—are sweet and graceful personifications; and those of St. Thomas and St. James, after Lucas Cranach, though inferior to the former, are yet far above the taste of such things as feed ordinarily the illustrated books of the season. The ornamental portions of the book are no less interesting. They show the superintendence of a hand conversant with mediæval decoration.

In 'The Good Shunammite'—more originality is exhibited in the compositions; and the art is, in some instances, better both in the sense of expression and arrangement. Art of this description for book illustration is far more healthy and acceptable than the host of *etch*-ed (we do not insist on the pun) imitations of modern German outlines with which our tables abound. The ornamental portions of this volume are less costly than the 'Miracles';—but it is equally well adapted for a Christmas present.

Etchings. By J. E. Gordon. Cundall.—An octavo volume containing thirty-eight etchings of sketches on the Rhine by an amateur lady, testifies at least to a praiseworthy occupation of time. The subject is one familiar to all, and which has been rendered so by such eminent hands that comparison cannot fail to be provoked. The chief merit of this book consists in a proper apprehension of the powers of the etching needle—and here and there some sense of gradation in aerial perspective. This is not always the case, however—as witness Plate VI.; where the want of aerial perspective greatly aggravates the defect in the linear perspective. The Tower at Cologne has no horizon as seen here;—and others have the same kind of defect. The three most successful etchings in the volume are 'Florence,' 'The Old Walls of Rheims,' and 'Wolverton Farm, Isle of Wight.' Nor should we forget to name with praise an Interior looking out on the Drachenfels.

Among illustrated books forming attractive gift books for the season may be mentioned a very

handsome volume, bound in green and gold, of the *Tales and Poems of Lord Byron*, issued by Messrs. Orr & Co., and illustrated in the now well-known manner of Rogers's 'Italy' with upwards of forty beautiful vignette engravings on steel by Edward Finden from designs by Henry Warren. The tales are 'The Giaour,' 'The Bride of Abydos,' 'The Corsair,' 'The Siege of Corinth,' and 'The Prisoner of Chillon.'—An edition of the collected poems of Mr. Willis has come to us, too, from the press of Philadelphia; to show what America can do in books of luxury—type, paper, and art being all contributors to the richness and beauty of this. The form makes its seasonable appeal to the spirit of the time—the poems have a beauty for all seasons.

THE NEW RECORD OFFICE.

I find it stated in many of the leading journals that the site of the New Record Office is definitely settled—and that it is to be placed in the neighbourhood of Lincoln's Inn, with frontages to the proposed new street and Fetter Lane. But before any serious steps are taken, would it not be as well to inquire whether this locality be the most desirable—or whether a more suitable situation could not be obtained? Our neighbours on the other side of the water manage these things better than we do. When about to erect a new building, they fix on a spot where it will be seen to the greatest advantage, and take care that the site shall be large enough for the contemplated edifice—not, as we have done with the Royal Exchange, fit the building to the site. They appear also to group their buildings together so as to produce the best possible effect. What, for instance, have we to compare with the Place de la Concorde—surrounded as it is by magnificent buildings? Some would perhaps point to Trafalgar Square—and have done so; but it is fair to presume that they must have intended a joke.

Here is an opportunity afforded for erecting a magnificent receptacle for our large collection of records and historical documents—one which shall be a credit to us as a nation. We have hitherto stowed away our public buildings in out-of-the-way streets—where they are seldom seen by a stranger unless he have the misfortune to lose his way in the course of his wanderings through the great metropolis. Let us then select a conspicuous situation for the New Record Office:—and an extremely eligible one offers itself near to the New Government Offices in Whitehall. There is a vacant piece of ground between Downing Street and Fludger Street, which I believe is already in the possession of the Woods and Forests, and which might be extended to Crown Street at an expense not exceeding the sum that would be required for the purchase of the proposed site. When the building is completed, the block of houses between King Street and Parliament Street would have to be removed; and this has already been proposed by Mr. Barry in order to afford a more magnificent approach to the New Houses of Parliament, as well as a better view of the Abbey. Whitehall would then present a truly splendid appearance—and might appropriately be termed a street of palaces. But wherever the building may be placed, it is to be sincerely hoped that the course which was followed with the Royal Exchange and the New Houses of Parliament will be adopted here—namely that of submitting the plan to public competition.—I am, &c., T. B.

THE BARGELLO OF FLORENCE.

A correspondent who is engaged in making observations on the frescoes of Florence has sent us some remarks on this edifice, little known to visitors in that city, though a highly interesting monument of mediæval Art.

Florence, December 1.
The Bargello, or Prison of Florence, was formerly the Palagio del Podesta, and its chapel was painted throughout in fresco by Giotto. Many of the heads are in a style far superior to the common notion entertained of that artist's works by those superficially acquainted with them. Could we divest the saints of their large gold glories, and conceal their wooden-looking hands and feet, their intrinsic excellence would obtain a more just appreciation. The general effect of this chapel in its original state must have been extremely imposing. The fine propor-

gold, of the
by Messrs.
well-known
of forty
by Edward
The tales
ydoles,' 'The
The Prisoner
ed poems of
the press of
can do in
ing all con-
this. The
spirit of the
seasons.

Dec. 21.
ling journals
is definitely
neighbour-
the proposed
any serious
ill to inquire
Desirable—or
could not be
or side of the
han we do.
hey fix on a
it advantage,
e enough for
ve done with
to the site.
ings together
What, for in-
de la Com-
the buildings?
Square—and
ne that they

eting a magni-
of records and
be a credit to
red away our
—where they
have the
ourse of his
olis. Let us
or the New
ble one offers
ces in White-
and between
ich I believe
Woods and
ed to Crown
the sum that
the proposed
the block of
ament Street
has already
rt to afford a
New Houses
view of the
sent a truly
ropriately be-
ver the build-
y hoped that
the Royal
ament will be
ing the plan
3.

CE.
making ob-
has sent us
e known to
y interesting

December 1.
was formerly
el was painted
of the heads
mon notion
those super-
we divest the
conceal their
intrinsic ex-
eciation. The
al state must
fine propor-

tioned walls emerging into a pointed-arched ceiling of an azure colour, with a tastefully designed interlinear ornament of gold (now nearly effaced), were calculated to inspire the beholder with reverence and solemnity.

The grand fresco of 'Il Paradiso' then appeared above the altar (which is now taken away); and the painter, as if inspired with the high sentiment of his subject, touched in some of the heads in a surprising manner. In the centre of the picture is an elegantly formed, pointed-arched window; the sides of which, richly ornamented in arabesque, and widening gradually, admit a diffused and suitably subdued light. In the lower part or foreground is represented an occurrence of the time—the citizens of Florence in the act of returning thanks for the victory of Campaldino. Several portraits are introduced; among which that of Dante stands conspicuous. Ser Brunetto Latini, his tutor, who forms the theme of the fifteenth canto of the 'Inferno,' is here; as also M. Corso Donato, a great citizen, and the dignified Gemma, his daughter. Near Dante is his beloved Beatrice. The head of the poet exhibits a fine intellectual profile, with strongly developed perceptive powers. The character is intense but calm; displaying, nevertheless, in the lower part of the face an indication of the daring of a man capable of fulminating against the vices of popes, monarchs, and republics, regardless of friends, enemies, or his own safety. The head being of an earlier date than the one generally known of Dante, is without those stern and rigid markings which injustice and exile afterwards stamped on his remarkable countenance.

At the other end of the chapel is, or rather was, a fresco of the 'Inferno.' Little now remains beyond an indication of the subject, with various contortions of the damned and their hideously formed tormentors. The right-hand wall on entering is divided into eight compartments, each of which contained a fresco. Some were scriptural—others legendary, relating to a Sta. Maria Egiziaca, her conversion, life, and death. They are all by Giotto; but are for the most part inferior and unimportant,—probably from the nature of the subjects being uncongenial to the painter's taste.

The first of the Scripture subjects is Christ at the table of the Pharisees and Mary Magdalene anointing his feet. The prostrate figure of Mary is finely imagined,—and similar to the one of the same subject in the Santa Croce. The second is a fragment of a male figure, with an extended arm; in which there is much of movement—the drapery well disposed. The third compartment is a blank—the picture having been destroyed to make a doorway. It is now walled up and plastered. The fourth seems to be Mary at the Sepulchre; but little remains except the fine figure of the Angel—which is full of action, and elevated intyle. The second tier of compartments commences with a fresco of 'Noli me Tangere.' There is great beauty in the kneeling form of the Magdalene as she earnestly leans forward to the Saviour. The action of the outstretched arm is most masterly, and the drapery which aids the action is admirably disposed. The face is sweet and touching; and without any of that vapid sentimentalism and affectation so common in the overrated Magdalene and Saints of Carlo Dolce and of the Carracci school—which have found their way with increased mawkishness into our own in the shape of 'Gems of Beauty,' 'Gems of Art,' and such like puerilities. In Giotto's simplicity and breadth are the prevailing characteristics; and his draperies are well worthy of study even in the nineteenth century. With few folds, the figures are well shown, and the masses remain unbroken; a difficulty in Art conquered only by the great masters—and the conquest being one of the grand elements of the sublime.

The above chapel was long lost to the world from the circumstance of its having been converted into two tiers of prison cells. Some years since, one of the prisoners scraped the whitewash from the one which he occupied—and found beneath a piece of red drapery painted. This led to further search; when, by the zeal and perseverance of Mr. Kirkup, the chapel described by Vasari was fully discovered. The Tuscan government ordered the removal of the flooring and partition walls,—so that the ancient chapel was freed from its incumbrance. Signor Marini was employed to restore whatever remained

of Giotto's frescoes. The chapel was discovered in 1838—and the clearing completed in 1845.

FINE ART Gossip.—The Institute of the Fine Arts held the last *Conversazione* of its present session on Saturday last. The suite of rooms having been repainted and decorated since their last meeting, presented a greatly improved appearance; and if the contributions of the evening were not equal to what we have seen at some of their former meetings of the kind, there was yet enough for its entertainment. Amongst them we noticed the following:—A large Painting of a Sea-Port by Muller—which makes us regret the early death of this promising painter; and another large painting, a View of Edinburgh from the Calton Hill, attributed to Turner; two fine specimens of Stothard; a Landscape by Havell; Creswick's large picture—'The Old London Road'; 'The Girl at the Well,' by Macleise; 'The Fall of Clarendon,' by E. M. Ward; some beautiful miniatures in progress by Sir W. C. Ross; a study for a fresco of St. Cecilia, in water colours,—and the Allegory of 'Justice,' by John Tenniel; the Gold Medal Group 'The Massacre of the Innocents,' by G. C. Adams—as also a Bust of Gen. Sir H. Smith, the Medal for the Cambridge Installation Medal, and the Harding Medal, by the same artist; 'Prospero relating his Adventures,'—and 'The Death of King Lear,' by Mr. Foley. We remarked, too, a series of beautiful impressions, from the Poniatowski Gems, of the Colosseum at Rome; a clever Sketch by Parrott; a Cast in Silver of the Model of Mazeppa, lent by Messrs. Hunt & Roskill; and some Wood Carvings of a very early date.

The first meeting for the ensuing season of the Hampstead Conversazione Society was held in the Assembly Rooms at Hampstead on Tuesday evening last; Mr. Colnaghi contributing Tschudi's drawings from the Correggios at Parma—Mr. Hertz fourteen cartoons assigned to Correggio. Mr. Gruener arranged the rooms; and Mr. C. R. Cockerell, R.A., delivered a discourse on the comparative merits of Correggio and Titian. This Society, now in the third year of its existence, consists of sixty members paying from one guinea to three guineas a-year each; and all, or nearly all, the members are residents at Hampstead and its immediate neighbourhood. We should be glad to hear of the formation of similar associations in every town and village in the three kingdoms. While the London Art-Union is employed in the wholesale manufacture of indifferent Art—supplying poor pictures and still poorer prints—the Hampstead Conversazione Society is promoting true taste by showing the great masters in coloured copies and in the best engravings.

Mr. Cockerell will this year, we understand, resume his course of lectures on architecture at the Royal Academy. They are to commence on Thursday the 6th of January,—and be continued on the five succeeding Thursday evenings.

Amongst the losses sustained in the world of Art we have omitted to mention the name of Mr. Arthur Brandon, an architect of promise; who, in conjunction with his brother, was the author of an 'Analysis of Gothic Architecture' and of a work called 'Parish Churches'—both valuable publications. Mr. Brandon's age was only twenty-six.

From Paris, we learn that a monument to be erected in the Grand Square of Orleans to Joan of Arc—for which a national subscription has been set on foot—is intrusted to the chisel of M. Foyatier, the sculptor of the *Spartacus*.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.

GRAND OPERA.

MONDAY NEXT, Her Majesty's Servants will perform Mr. Balfe's New Opera, 'THE MAID OF HONOR.' Principal characters by Miss Birch, Mrs. Weiss, Miss Miren, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Whitworth, and Mr. Weiss.

After which, will be produced the New Christmas Antimime, written by Alfred Crowsin and Albert Smith, and called 'FRIAR RUSH; OR, HABLEQUIN AND KING GOLD.' During next week, and until further notice, the Theatre will be opened every Night, and the Performance commence at Seven o'clock.

WEIDERT'S SOIRÉES D'ANSTANTES, PRINCESS'S CONCERT ROOMS, MONDAY, December 27, and every Monday. A Subscriber of Two Guineas is entitled to an admission for himself and Lady any Six Nights during the Season. Single Tickets 7s. each. Weidert's Palace Band as usual, conducted by himself. M.C. Mr. Corrie. The Refreshments by Mr. Payne, of Drury Lane and Covent Garden Theatres. Commence at half-past Ten. Tickets and Programmes at 21, Soho-square.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Six Pieces for the Pianoforte; composed as a Christmas Present for his Young Friends. By Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy.

WHEN, last week, we spoke of Mendelssohn's last compositions, and pointed out how actively yet earnestly his songs were in harmony with his life, we were not aware of the existence of this pleasant Christmas gift; which was prepared (so an advertisement tells us) for publication a twelvemonth ago. Otherwise we might have numbered these *SIX PIECES*, also, among our illustrations of an Artist's happy life. Perhaps because his own childhood had been so full of joy and gaiety,—in part from his having preserved the freshness and eagerness of boyhood to the last hour of his health,—but most of all from his great sweetness of nature,—Dr. Mendelssohn was singularly attracted by very "young friends." How impatiently he would break away from pedantic talk or common-place flattery, to have a merry word with any real child (prodigies of all sorts being singularly distasteful to him)—how intimately he comprehended the feelings and how willingly he opened his ear to the fancies of "the small people,"—are traits which none of his friends can ever forget; but which may be gratefully noted, when so gracefully attested as in this Christmas Offering—as careful a piece of work as ever left master's hand; and moreover, as curious as a witness to individuality. For here, as in Mendelssohn's most elaborate compositions, we find that peculiar predominance of idea over *passage* which marked all his writings,—his constant demand for every finger of both hands always within the hand's natural span,—his well-known playfulness,—his well-known cast of melody and bold use of harmony. So solid are these 'Six Pieces,' without heaviness,—so difficult, without frivolous or vexatious obstacles,—so quaint, graceful, and pleasantly contrasted are they that there is no tender player who can master them without adding something to his musical and mechanical stores, and being thereby raised a step higher,—besides gaining an insight into the peculiar style and science of the last of the classical writers. The young who were the Master's playmates will mourn for him as long as the young can mourn any loss; and they may, in turn, one day show those 'Six Pieces' to their children, with the same warm and cheerful gratitude as used to quicken his talk when he told of the Christmas trees and tales and childish glimpses into the music world of his own very young years.

Sights in Italy; with some Account of the Present State of Music and the Sister Arts in that Country.

By William Gardiner, Author of 'The Music of Nature,' &c. Longman & Co.

WHEN we read of a musical amateur who in the seventy-seventh year of his age sets forth, for the first time to visit the land which produced the Giardini and Rubinielli of his boyish experiences, our sympathy with the traveller's spirit of life, enjoyment, and enterprise is such as to "smooth the raven down" of Criticism. It were fruitless to point out where Mr. Gardiner's taste and ours part company; or to express surprise at the "dreadful disappointment" which he felt on discovering the nakedness of musical Italy,—seeing that a casual perusal of the artistic records of the day must have prepared him for the strangetemporary debasement into which his favourite art has there fallen. But Mr. Gardiner hardly seems to have been sufficiently alive to the geniality of climate and richness of soil,—or to have noticed the indications which to us seem clearly to warrant the idea that the ancient spirit may at any moment burst forth again with a freshness and vigour that shall once more enable southern Art to take the lead in Christendom.

Our tourist's Italian musical experiences began at Naples; where he heard the 'Leonora' of Mercadante—a composer whom he pertinently enough calls the "Dussek of the stage." In Pacini's 'Regina de Cipro' he was wonderfully struck by an unisonal duet between Madame Frezzolini and Signor Fraschini. In the Music School he was glad to find all the MSS. recently arranged and bound. Among these are many interesting original scores—that of Bellini's 'Il Pirata' full of cancels, changes, and corrections; while those by Palestrina, Pergolesi, Scarlatti, &c., are fair enough. So that retouchings, instead of proving the fastidiousness of science, may indicate conscious inex-

perthness and deficiency.—At Rome, Mr. Gardiner heard *Pio Nono* deliver the Benediction at the *Posseco*,—in a.—He visited the Abate Santini, who has a fine library of old Palestrina music; and who, though cosmopolitan enough to have written a *Te Deum* for our Chester Cathedral, seemed amazed by Beethoven's well-known *andante* with variations in a flat, which was played to him by Madame Oury, as a piece of astounding novelty. Our tourist also heard Christmas music in the Churches of Ara Caeli and Luigi di Francesi, and a grand service in St. Peter's, in which figured "a solemn strain for trombones," by Count Silvary. Further, the faithful and liberal subjects of *Pio Nono* will be glad to learn that His Holiness chants like a musician and keeps his voice up to pitch cleverly—the consequence, we are told, of his having been a violoncellist in the days of his cardinalship.—Mr. Gardiner fell in with a mass by Signor Borghi, and a *Salve Regina* by Czerny, in San Carlo ai Catenari; but he found the music at the Church of the Jesuits the best. We are, however, so entirely puzzled by his commendation of the *staccato* trumpet organ bass (to our thinking an unmitigated abomination) that we must really enter a caveat against any of our Wesleys or Pittmans seeking out Signor Malazzi, the Jesuit organist, as an expert brother of the craft, on our kindly-natured tourist's recommendation. What we have struck together may suffice.—Mr. Gardiner found little or nothing that is new to our readers in either Venice or Florence; except in the Tuscan capital the music of the Poniowski circle,—which he describes as excellent in point of execution. We have confined ourselves to "the Sounds of Italy" as the speciality of this book. The "Sights" must be left for the describing or re-describing of other pilgrims.

DRURY LANE.—On Monday evening last 'The Maid of Honour' was produced with every possible care and splendour. The circumstances of the case make us give precedence to the manner in which the new opera was sung, acted, played, dressed, and danced. First, because the story is a known one;—not, indeed, a musical version of the sorrows and sacrifices of Massinger's 'Camilla,' as might be fancied from the name, but Mr. Fitzball's arrangement of 'The Lady Henriette,' a French ballet. Next,—because it is of interest to ascertain how far a new management keeps its faith by offering a fair chance to composers: and, thirdly, because three ladies made in it their first appearances,—to say nothing of its supplying a most successful singer with his first new part.

We take it for granted that our readers have not forgotten the tale of how two Maids of Honour (Miss Birch and Miss Miran) to *Queen Elizabeth* (Mrs. Weiss) are seized by a freak to disguise themselves as servant girls at Greenwich Fair,—nay, even allow themselves to be hired by two young yeomen (Mr. Reeves and Mr. Whitworth), who subsequently get made Queen's Courtiers. The former, they know, becomes distracted at the trick which has been played on his heart,—and is hardly to be cured. Let us, then, speak of the artists. Miss Birch, we may frankly say, succeeded beyond our expectations. Her voice tells excellently on the stage,—having that penetrating quality which does not always accompany power. She has, moreover, assuredly gained in accent; and sang with firmness and expression, and in places with due executive brilliancy—the last *rondo*, let us say, being a strain on her powers preposterous at the close of her long and harassing part. Further, in articulation Miss Birch's gains (and ours) are great; while her demeanour is easy, gentlemanly, promising we are inclined to fancy an individual vein of comic quaintness worth turning to account,—and to be commended for the propriety which announces careful preparation. Miss Miran, the second lady (already known to our Academy concert-goers as Miss Wilms-hurst), though less accomplished than Miss Birch, shows more than ordinary promise. Gifted with every natural advantage—a ripe, low mezzo-soprano voice not forgotten—she has obviously, also, those instincts for the stage which have borne such good fruit in another member of her family; and goes through her part with enjoyment and earnestness,—both ingredients in that mysterious thing called "charm" which gold cannot buy nor study acquire. The occupation of Mrs. Weiss is less important; but

her striking voice has been well measured, and produces its due effect. Very little allowance need be made for the terrors of a first appearance on any stage in a new opera in the case of either of these new comers. The success of all three was immediate, unquestioned,—and, we think, prophetic of yet greater success to come.

With so much to discuss,—we can only afford a few very emphatic lines to Mr. Reeves; who in his new part more than confirmed, both as a singer and actor, the impression he made in 'The Bride.' Nor must the clever acting of Mr. Weiss as *Sir Tristram*, the Court Ladies' friend, be unnoticed; the best appearance which he has yet made.—The costumes and scenery are gorgeous; and of a wise liberality—"nothing being so starving of sympathy as stint in show, where show should be," to quote the humourist. There is a scene in Greenwich Park—another of a Masque at court—both of which are admirable.

We must now turn to the music. Until a theatre has established itself, experiment among untried or unpopular talents is not safe nor easy to make; and M. Jullien could not possibly have taken a more politic step than that of placing his ample resources in the hands of so favourite a composer as Mr. Balfe. Rarely, indeed, has ever *maestro* commanded so many chances for success, on any one of which a permanent reputation might have been built. He has, in turn, been called upon to write for Malibran,—for Grisi, Rubini, Tamburini, and Lablache, in conjunction,—for the two great opera-houses of Paris—for every English singer of any pretension during the last ten years. Yet, allowing for Mr. Balfe's German popularity (which, to us, proves little*), there is no work of his, 'The Bohemian Girl' excepted, which may be said to keep the stage. Nor do we think that his new venture—produced under every circumstance (save one) which could stimulate ambition—will prove an exception to the rule. Thus it must be so long as a Composer relies upon insulated melodies rather than character for his characters; and, perpetually hesitating betwixt one style and another, adopts none. We began 'The Maid of Honour' with good hope. The madrigal-chorus which opens the first act (though less fresh than similar compositions in 'Fair Rosamond' and 'The Brides of Venice') promised well. We have also echoes of the old English dancing-measures in the Greenwich Fair scene,—adroitly snatched up, rather than artistically employed, or (as ought to happen) refined in passing through the master's hands. But in *Lyonnelle's* first ballad we find a touch of German scoring,—in the "Red Cross Knight," one of those awkward intervals, by the use of which Mr. Balfe has seemed of late to fancy he was reaching French piquancy,—and here and there and everywhere Italian phrases and flourishes and *appoggiature* strewn about in a manner which must not a little perplex the singers who have made up their mouths for English, French, or German. Nevertheless, the opera is not without its fair proportion of ingenious and pleasant music. Let us specify a delicate and pretty *terzetto* at the end of the First Act; a rich and vocal and popular drinking chorus in the Second Act,—setting off in contrast the drinking song for *Walter*, which is desperately *baroque* (we have no English word to tell how English rhythm is here broken); an effective concerted piece in the second *finale*; a mellow *cantabile* for *Orpheus* in the Masque; and one really natural and easy melody for the tenor's last ballad—the success of the opera. The *rondo finale* for Miss Birch was, as we have said, more preposterous than brilliant.

A word remains to be added with regard to the *libretto*. An operatized ballet is always likely to prove difficult to execute, inasmuch as the story must turn on perpetual bustle and change rather than on character ('La Sylphide,' and 'The Gipsy,' being the two exceptions which prove the rule).—but if any one can meet the difficulty, Mr. Fitzball is not the man. The text of 'The Maid of Honour' is an absurdity—the old mixture of bombast and namby-

* This is no place for long disquisitions; but so potent are old established watchwords and definitions—that we must be allowed to remind the reader, that our reverence for the great sacred, orchestral, and chamber music of Germany, and our recognition of the dozen master works forming its operatic repertory, have never beguiled us into blindness as to the strangely indiscriminating appetites of its play-goers,—nor as to the average mediocrity and frequent repulsiveness of its singers as vocalists. Without some such memento, the above remark might be thought paradoxical and exaggerated.

pamby. From first to last, it perilled the singers—made a difficult story doubly hazardous—and must have operated, though possibly unconsciously, as a clog on the composer. No good opera can be written to such words which will keep the stage with a refined public: though the town will go to hear the new ladies,—to rejoice over the new English tenor,—and to look at the magnificent spectacle which Messrs. Jullien, Grievé, and Planché have concocted for the comfort and delight of their Christmas guests.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC GOSSIP.—It was expected that before the year closed the farce of 'Bunn versus Lind' would have been played out;—a large part of musical London having been called up "before cock-crow" on Monday and Tuesday to attend at Guildhall and bear a part in the performance. Owing, however, to a judicial informality, the trial did not come on,—being postponed till February. So that we shall have "the agitation" kept up yet a while longer.

At a sale of music by Messrs. Fletcher, this day week, a MS. of the much-talked-of 'Confitebor,' by the late Mr. S. Wesley, was bought in by one of the composer's family. The circumstance deserves note, from the work bearing a high reputation; because the copy in question was said to be unique, and from the strange difficulty which exists in our obtaining a sight or hearing of any of this curiously-renowned music. We happen to know that the privilege of taking a copy, with the intention of bringing forward the 'Confitebor,' was applied for, and refused by the purchaser. Rarely have we come upon a more complete puzzle than this same Wesley music; about which a few connoisseurs who should know have been talking in raptures ever since we can recollect,—but not a note of which is to be heard. Let us hope that those who hold it in property will come to some better understanding with the public on the subject than that of stubborn lock and key.

M. Félicien David's re-considered 'Moïse' has been just produced in Paris, with better success than attended its first performance. The *solo* parts were sung by Mlle. Grimm, M. Rozet, and M. Alizard. A new Symphony, too, by the composer, was performed on the occasion; which is said to be respectable,—nothing more. In plain English, 'The Desert' remains M. David's most popular, and possibly his best, work.—The rage for chamber-music in Paris seems reaching the point at which it was in London, when the late Mr. Mori and Mr. Blagrove gave their quartet concerts nine or ten years ago.—We are now told, on fair Parisian authority, that M. Meyerbeer will not confess to the one-act *opéra* promised for him a week or two since;—and that there is small idea of his giving the 'Camp de Sileise' at the Haymarket, next spring. The work, in truth, as described to us, is totally unfit for the Italian stage.

The Germans, meanwhile, are, as usual, running after small operas, by Kücken, Flotow and other composers of no more imposing stature—their theatre being now almost as thoroughly de-nationalized as Beethoven, Weber, and Spohr had never written for it.—Matters seem yet worse in Italy, if we are to put any faith in a whimsical statistical statement in the *Gazzetta* of Milan quoted in *La Gazette Musicale*; which, to our sorrow, assures us that a corps of artists capable of executing Rossini's 'Guillaume Tell' could no longer be found in Italy!—So much for the new no-school of vocalism in that country! The statement is, of course, a caricature,—yet not without its significance.

"Poco à poco," as the musicians say;—the *crescendo* of progress made and making by the Art at home seems constant and steady. The organ just set up in the school-room at Rugby is a brave earnest that the pastime and pursuit once thought an indispensable part of "The Compleat Gentleman's" education is resuming its old place in England. A class of seriously-cultivated amateurs, as distinguished from mere idle opera-loungers, cannot arise without general good. Such a measure, too, must naturally imply the presence of a competent organist; and in this point of view, as affording an opportunity to artists who are hemmed in by many discouragements, it is worthy of recognition. Were English taste for music (what we hope it will become, there would be organs and from time to time orchestras too) in the halls

our great mode of placing. So even perhaps, and dis far as g satisfact large a London execu doubt secured works; construc discipl already vineed spasmod "withi sensitive executio ane with English the pub even in may be creative for Tru himself from the every m then, bi plished

Paris G. St. L realizing Duham crystals colint of chloro of M. under when the res also the stalic by the that th fur sev quent inhalat any othe retaini posed t resumed ceased several viously were a of chlo Chlor is bui quaint some in tion or might t stitute and indi The lowing sanitari culat langu pleas —"N that w times; but no long?" since "Whi teen c as wel three." four w living. Volo moon's

our great City Companies, &c. We know no better mode of bringing on a matter so desirable than by placing one in the school-room.

So ends our musical year:—the most agitated one, perhaps, for England in the memory of man;—grievous and discouraging in one great bereavement, but so far as general enterprise and progress are concerned, satisfactory. In no other European metropolis is so large a variety of good music now to be heard as in London;—in few, if any, is the general standard of execution higher. Much remains to be done. No doubt, a greater command over rehearsal must be secured by those desiring to bring forward classical works; while certain of the established bodies must reconstruct themselves, under better conduct and stricter discipline. But to these points popular inclination already points the way. More than ever are we convinced that what is essentially bad may drag on a spasmodic sort of existence, but never can take root "within our borders";—that the public is increasingly sensitive to propriety of thought and perfection of execution—increasingly desirous to make acquaintance with what is good of every kind. That our English profession might do more to lead and assist the public we have again and again pointed out; but even in this Lody a stir and a wish for improvement may be discerned—and these must end in directing creative and executive talent aright. A love of Truth for Truth's sake will hardly allow the aspirant to lose himself in Fanaticism, still less to cast himself loose from that nationality which is so distinctive a part of every man's genius.—May the next twelve months, then, bring us nearer to the appearance of an accomplished and individual English composer!

MISCELLANEA

Paris Academy of Sciences.—Dec. 13.—M. Isidore G. St. Hilaire read a paper on the possibility of naturalizing in France the Llama, the Alpaca, &c.—M. Duhamel read a paper on the propagation of heat in crystals.—M. Gruby laid before the Academy an account of some experiments with the new agent called chloroform. He states, in opposition to the assertion of M. Amussat, that the arterial blood of animals under the effects of chloroform retains its red colour when there is not suffocation,—thus showing that the respiratory functions are not suspended. This is also the case with the digestive functions,—the peristaltic motion of the intestines at least is not changed by the inhalation of chloroform. M. Gruby adds that the insensibility of an animal may be kept up for several hours, without danger, by means of frequent and short inhalations,—but that a too prolonged inhalation causes death. And finally, that a limb or any other organ detached from an animal, but still retaining its excitability, becomes inert when exposed to the action of the vapour of chloroform, and resumes its excitability as soon as that action has ceased.—MM. Roux and Velpeau gave an account of several surgical operations on patients who had previously inhaled the vapour of chloroform:—all which were attended with results establishing the superiority of chloroform over sulphuric ether.

Chloroform.—As the use of this very extraordinary agent is but in its infancy, and we have only as yet become acquainted with its extreme effects, is it not possible that some modification may be discovered—for instance, by dilution or other means of diminishing its power—whereby it might become, without causing insensibility, a valuable substitute for laudanum in the temporary alleviation of pain and inducing of sleep? X.Y.

The Pest-house of Cities.—Passages, like the following from the report of Mr. Haywood on the sanitary state of Sheffield cannot be too widely circulated. Surely the people can be taught to read a language so plain!—"Do you not perceive an unpleasant smell from that place behind your house?"—"No, now as I know on."—"What? does not that wet which runs down your wall smell bad sometimes?"—"Sometimes. It does a bit, of a mornin', but now to mean aught."—"Have you lived here long?"—"About sixteen years."—"Pretty good health since you came?"—"Pretty middling, considering."—"What family have you had?"—"O've had fourteen children."—"Have they had pretty good health as well as yourself?"—"Nay, o've buried 'em all but three."—"Were they all born in this house?"—"No, four were born in Derbyshire—three of these are still living, but the youngest on 'em died here!"—"Globe. Volcano in the Moon.—Observing the dark portion of the moon's disk about 6 o'clock this evening, I perceived near

the bottom a bright spot, comparatively about one quarter the size of the planet Saturn. It varied in intensity, as an intermittent light, but was at all times visible. The telescope, an achromatic of five feet focal length, was charged with (inverting) powers of eighty and thirty; and by putting the bright portion of the moon just out of the field, the object was instantly visible to the most uninitiated eye. I followed it with the telescope for an hour and a half, until the moon sank into the vapours on the horizon. The whole of the dark portion was of a sea-green colour (not so dark as I have noticed it during a lunar eclipse, but very similar) with dark patches,—and near the extreme edge was one very dark and distinctly formed. The moon at this time was 3 days 21 hours old. The following evening, Sunday 12th, was rather dull; but between the passing clouds I was able to verify the previous night's observation. It was again just visible on Monday, the 13th,—though from the increasing brightness of the moon it was very indistinct; but on Tuesday, the 14th, the brilliancy of the moon's light overpowered it, and not a trace of it could be observed.—R. HODGSON, Eversley, Hants, Dec. 11.

The Scandinavian Berserker.—I was much surprised at a communication on this subject in a recent number of the *Athenæum* from C. F. It excited not only surprise but mortification, as an illustration of how little an extensive and noble literature is even known to exist, much less studied, in this country—a literature which, to Englishmen, is most interesting and most worthy of all study. C. F. does not seem aware who or what the *Berserker* were. He speaks of "Britons and Picts," and "a race of warriors," and of "fighting on the spot for homes and families." The *Berserker* renowned in story did not flourish in the savage ages of the North. They existed within the historical period,—at a time when the Northern ships ploughed every northern and many a southern sea, and planted colonies on the coasts of North America. They were confined to individuals (though many are mentioned), and were usually retained in the service of the kings and princes. As to the derivation of the word "*Berserker*" (the *r* is a mere masculine termination), I am surprised C. F. did not try his hand at Sanscrit or Chinese. There is not the slightest doubt or difficulty about the word. It has no more connexion with Celtic or "German" (as a modern language) than with Chinese; and such an attempt at etymology is an apt illustration of the far-fetched efforts which "The Citizen of the World" long ago ridiculed. So simple is the matter, that C. F. need only turn to Rask's edition of Bjorn Halderson's *Islandic Lexicon*, and he will find the word "*BERSEKER*" thus interpreted: "*indusio tantum non lorica indutus*;" and he will further find that both the words *ber* and *serkr* are *Islandic* words. I surely need not add that the *Islandic* is the *Norræna Tunga*—the Old Northern speech. I may add that C. F. will find in the edition "Hafnæ, 1773," of Bishop Ialeif's *Kristni-Saga*, p. 142, a long and interesting disquisition on the *Berserker*. The subject is a tempting one; and I might fill many of your columns with the fine legends of the olden time which record the feats of the *Berserker* and the wondrous potency of the herb they chewed; but I must forbear,—and only add that these sort of appellatives were exceedingly common in the North, as they are in many districts of England to this day. C. F. has probably heard of that famous "Royal Seythian" (!!!) *RAGNAR LODBROK*, which, being interpreted, signifieth *Ragnar Hairybreeches*. One of the fine old *Islandic* Sagas gives the following elegant pedigree of a famous chieftain:—There was a man named *Thor*, who lived at *Hofd*, in *Hofdlaströnd*. He married *Fridgerd*, daughter of *Thor* the *Idle* and of *Fridgerd* daughter of *Kiarval*, king of the Irish. *Thor* was the son of *Bjarni Butter-tub*, son of *Thorvald* of the *Back* (Humpback?), son of *Asteik*, son of *Bjarni Ironsides*, son of *Ragnar Hairybreeches* (Lodbrok). *Thor* and *Fridgerd* had a son named *Snorri*, who married *Thorhild* the *Partridge*, daughter of *Thor* the *Loud*. They had a son named *Thor Horsehead*. Who could wish a better pedigree? Allow me to add that some attention to the literature to which I have alluded would have furnished Mr. Thoms with most valuable illustrations, and saved him some difficult and dubious researches, in his "*Folk-Lore*." Perhaps you will allow me at some future day to touch on this subject. J. TOULMIN SMITH.

8, Serjeants' Inn, Dec. 1, 1847.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—F. M.—M. M.—J. F. J.—M. W.—C. R. B.—Tertius—received. The Title-page and Index to the volume for 1847 will be published in an early number.

CHEAP ISSUE (ONE THIRD LESS THAN THE ORIGINAL PRICE)

QUAIN AND WILSON'S COMPLETE SERIES OF ANATOMICAL PLATES.

On Saturday, January 1, 1848, will be published, to be continued Monthly, Part I. price 10s. 6d. (original price 16s.), of

A SERIES OF ANATOMICAL PLATES in Lithography; WITH REFERENCES AND PHYSIOLOGICAL COMMENTS ILLUSTRATING THE STRUCTURE OF THE DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE HUMAN BODY.

EDITED BY JONES QUAIN, M.D., AND ERASMUS WILSON, F.R.S.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Work will be completed in Thirteen Parts, Royal Folio, Price Ten and Sixpence each Part, Plain,—Twenty Shillings Coloured.

Each Part will contain Sixteen Plates and 32 pages of Letter-press, or when a Part contains only Fifteen Plates, the deficiency will be made up by an extra quantity of Letter-press. The total number of Plates will be Two HUNDRED, besides a Frontispiece after Michael Angelo.

The Work will also be supplied in Divisions, bound in cloth and lettered, as follows:—

	Former Price.	Present Price.	Former Price.	Present Price.
MUSCLES. 51 Plates . . .	2 10 0	1 15 0	5 5 0	3 15 0
VERTELS. 50 Plates . . .	2 14 0	1 18 0	3 18 0	3 3 0
NERVES. 38 Plates . . .	2 4 0	1 10 0	4 2 0	3 10 0
VISCERA. 38 Plates . . .	1 15 0	1 5 0	3 10 0	3 8 0
BONES AND LIGAMENTS. 20 Plates . . .	2 0 0	2 0 0	3 15 0	1 11 6

The Work may also be had complete in Two Volumes, Royal Folio, Half-bound morocco, gilt tops, 8s. 5s. Plain; or 14s. Coloured.

*. * The above Work is a totally distinct publication from Mr. RICHARD QUAIN'S "*Surgical Anatomy of the Arteries*," just issued to Subscribers, a few copies only of which remain on hand, at 6s. 6s. each.

MEDICAL WORKS.

Dr. WALSHIE on the NATURE and TREATMENT OF CANCER. 8vo. 16s.

— On the PHYSICAL DIAGNOSIS OF DISEASES OF THE LUNGS. Fcap. 8vo. 6s. 6d.

Dr. MURPHY'S LECTURE ON NATURAL AND DIFFICULT PARTURITION. 8vo. 9s.

BALLARD AND GARROD'S MATERIA MEDICA AND THERAPEUTICS. 8vo. 12s.

QUAIN'S ANATOMY. Fifth Edition. Edited by Dr. SHARPEY and Mr. QUAIN. 8vo. Part I. 12s.; Part II. 14s.

MORTON'S SURGICAL ANATOMY. Royal 8vo. Plates and Woodcuts.

PERINEUM, 6s. plain; 7s. 6d. coloured. GROIN, &c., 8s. plain; 12s. coloured. INGUINAL HERNIA, &c., 9s. plain; 12s. coloured. Eight Plates of HEAD and NECK, &c., 7s. 6d. plain; 12s. coloured.

CUTLER'S SURGEON'S GUIDE in DRESSING AND BANDAGING. Fcap. 8vo. 6s. 6d.

MÜLLER'S PHYSIOLOGY. Translated, with Notes, by Dr. BALY. 2 vols. 8vo. 2s.

MACLISE'S COMPARATIVE OSTEOLOGY or MORPHOLOGICAL STUDIES IN SEARCH OF THE ARCHETYPAL SKELETON. Small folio. 5s. Plates 24, 12s. 6d.

*. * Taylor & Walton's Catalogue will be sent, free of expense, to any one writing for it.

London: TAYLOR & WALTON, 28, Upper Gower-street.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR HARDWICKE.

Just published, in 3 vols. 8vo. price 45s. cloth.

THE LIFE OF LORD CHANCELLOR HARDWICKE, with Selections from his Correspondence, Speeches, and Judgments, now first published from the original Papers at Wimpole; including Letters from Sir Robert Walpole, Lord Mansfield, Lord Chesterfield, Lord Chatham, Lord Walpole, Lord Bolingbroke, Archbishop Herring, President Montagu, Mr. Garrick, &c. &c.; and containing much new and interesting information respecting the secret history of that eventful period—the Rebellion of 1745, the Administration of the first William Pitt, and the remarkable State Trials of those times. By GEORGE HARRIS, Esq., of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law.

Edward Moxon, Dover-street; and Stevens & Norton, Bell-yard.

NEW POEM BY MR. TENNYSON.

Just published, price 5s. cloth.

THE PRINCESS; A MEDLEY. By ALFRED TENNYSON.

Also, in 2 volumes, price 12s. cloth.

POEMS. By ALFRED TENNYSON. 4th edition. Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

BOOKS FOR PRESENTS.

1. ROGERS'S POEMS. 72 Vignettes. 16s.
2. ROGERS'S ITALY. 56 Vignettes. 16s.
3. WORDSWORTH'S POETICAL WORKS. 30s.
4. SELECT PIECES FROM WORDSWORTH. 6s. 6d.
5. CAMPBELL'S POETICAL WORKS. 59 Vignettes. 90s.
6. TENNYSON'S POETICAL WORKS. 2 volumes. 12s.
7. HOOD'S POEMS. 2 volumes. 12s.
8. HOOD'S OWN. 350 Woodcuts. 10s. 6d.

Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

A FAMOUS BOY'S BOOK.

THE HEROIC LIFE AND EXPLOITS OF THE EMBROIDERED DRAGON SLAYER. An old German Story, with Eight Illustrations by W. KAULBACH. Fcp. 6to. in a handsome binding, 7s. 6d., or with coloured Plates, 12s. Joseph Cundall, 12, Old Bond-street.

FRANCE, SWITZERLAND, ITALY.

SECOND EDITION OF CONTINENTAL IMPRESSIONS, 2 vols. 15s. By JOHN EDMUND READE, Author of 'Castiline,' 'Italy,' &c. Charles Ollier, Southampton-street, Strand.

On the 1st of January, 1848, will appear price 6d. the First Number of

THE CHRISTIAN ENQUIRER: A Monthly Magazine and Review. Edited by Dr. STEBBING.

Assisted by Eminent Contributors. Published by John Lee, 440, West Street, (to whom all advertisements, or communications for the Editor are to be addressed, if by letter, post paid), and to be had of all Booksellers throughout the United Kingdom.

Just published, price 4s. 6d.

THE MATHEMATICAL ANALYSIS OF LOGIC, being an Essay towards a Calculus of Deductive Reasoning. By GEORGE BOOLE. The design of this work is to investigate the fundamental laws of Thought, and to establish upon them a calculus which, unlike any other known form of mathematics, is independent of the idea of quantity, and which is capable of exhibiting all the operations of the Intellect by a single formula. Cambridge: Macmillan, Barclay & Macmillan. Bell.

FOR THE NEW YEAR.

THE PRIVATE DIARY, formed on the Plan of 'The Student's Journal,' for general Use. Post 8vo. half-bound. 4s. 6d.

THE STUDENT'S JOURNAL. Arranged, Printed and Ruled for receiving an Account of every Day's Employment for the space of One Year. With an Index and Appendix. Post 8vo. half-bound. 4s. 6d.

THE LITERARY DIARY, or Complete Common-Place Book, with an Explanation, and an Alphabet of Two Letters on a leaf. Post 4to. ruled throughout and half-bound. 12s.

A POCKET COMMON-PLACE BOOK. With Locke's Index. Post 8vo. half-bound. 8s. 6d. London: Taylor & Walton, 28, Upper Gower-street.

GIFT-BOOKS FOR 1848.

FISHER'S DRAWING-ROOM SCRAP-BOOK for 1848, by the Hon. Mrs. NORTON. With Contributions by Lady Dufferin, R. M. Milnes, Esq. M.P., and others. Containing thirty-six highly-finished Engravings, 4to., elegantly bound, One Guinea.

FISHER'S JUVENILE SCRAP-BOOK for 1848, by Mrs. ELLIS. With sixteen Plates, forming an elegant School-present, elegantly bound, price 8s.

MRS. GORE'S NEW CHRISTMAS BOOK.

THE INUNDATION; OR, PARDON AND PEACE. A Christmas Story for 1848. Illustrated by George Cruikshank. Uniform with Mrs. Gore's 'Snow Storm,' and 'New Year's Day.' Cloth, 6s. 6d.

NEW YEAR'S DAY;—A WINTER'S TALE. By Mrs. GORE. Illustrated by George Cruikshank.—Second Edition. Cloth elegant, 5s.

THE SNOW-STORM;—A CHRISTMAS STORY. By Mrs. GORE. Illustrated by George Cruikshank.—Third Edition. Cloth elegant, 5s. Peter Jackson (late Fisher, Son & Co.), London; and all Booksellers.

N O W A N D T H E N. This day is published, By SAMUEL WARREN, Esq. F.R.S. Author of 'Ten Thousand a Year,' and 'The Diary of a Late Physician.' In 1 vol. royal post 8vo. price One Guinea, half-bd. more over. Wm. Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh and London.

Just published, Sixth Edition, enlarged, 2 vols. 8vo. price 12s. **COLERIDGE'S AIDS TO REFLECTION**, in the Formation of a Manly Character, on the several grounds of Prudence, Morality and Religion. Edited by H. N. Coleridge, Esq., and revised by his Widow. W. Pickering, 177, Piccadilly.

Now ready, with a Map, 8vo. 15s.

HISTORY OF SERVIA AND THE SERVIAN REVOLUTION.

Translated from the German of LEOPOLD RANKE.

By MRS. KERR.

"Mrs. Kerr has performed her task in a manner that must prove highly satisfactory not only to the author, but to the English reader. It is a work that was much required, and it will worthily take its place by the side of Ranke's 'Popes of Rome,' by Mrs. Austin."—*Morning Post*.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE,

Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

For JANUARY 1848.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

AINSWORTH'S MAGAZINE,

Illustrated by HABLOT K. BROWNE,

For JANUARY 1848.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

OUR STREET.

By Mr. M. A. TITMARSH,

Author of 'Mrs. Perkins's Ball,' 'Vanity Fair,' &c.

With Sixteen Plates, price 5s. plain, and 7s. 6d. coloured.

MARK WILTON, THE MERCHANT'S CLERK: A Tale. By the Rev. CHARLES B. TAYLER, Author of 'Records of a Good Man's Life,' &c. With numerous Illustrations on wood, 1 vol. small 8vo. 9s.

CHARLES BONER'S BOOK. With numerous Illustrations from Designs by Count Pocci, small 8vo. 5s.

LITTLE POEMS FOR LITTLE PEOPLE. By M. S. C. With numerous Illustrations on wood, small square 8vo. 3s.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

SHAKESPEARE PROVERBS; or, The Wise Sayings of our Wisest Poet collected into a Modern Instance. By MARY COWDEN CLARKE, Author of 'The Concordance to Shakespeare.' Elegantly printed in a pocket volume, 4s.

THE THREE PATHS. A Story for Young People. By JULIA KAVANAGH. With illustrations, 1 vol. small 8vo. 5s.

MY OWN ANNUAL: an Illustrated Gift-Book for Boys and Girls. Edited by MARK MEIRWELL. With 100 Engravings and coloured Frontispiece, small 8vo. 5s.

LEIGH HUNT'S CHRISTMAS BOOK.

Now ready, price 14s.

A JAR OF HONEY FROM MOUNT HYBLA.

By LEIGH HUNT.

ILLUSTRATED BY RICHARD DOYLE.

Square demy 8vo. in an Ornamental Binding.

"A luxury of taste pervades the illustrations, the printing, even the binding. The Jar is filled with delicate and noble fancies; with genuine Christmas associations; with pastoral and fireside thoughts; with Fairy tales of antiquity, and the Christmas poetry and cheerful piety of old. Everything is turned to pleasurable account."—*Examiner*.

"A magnificent Christmas book... abundantly rich in charms of every kind."—*Atlas*.

"As a Christmas book, the 'Jar of Honey' is unequalled."—*Observer*.

"The prettiest of literary and artistic conjunctions."—*Literary Gazette*.

"The volume in its TOUT ENSEMBLE is not to be surpassed."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

London: SMITH, ELDER & Co. 65, Cornhill.

In a few days, in 1 vol. fcap. 8vo.

THE LIFE OF THOMAS AQUINAS:

A DISSERTATION ON

THE SCHOLASTIC PHILOSOPHY OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

By the Rev. R. D. HAMPDEN, D.D.

Regius Professor of Divinity in the University of Oxford.

JOHN J. GRIFFIN & Co., 53, Baker-street, Portman-square, London; and RICHARD GRIFFIN & Co. Glasgow.

IMPERIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
Instituted 1820.
INSURANCES effected before the 31st of January next will participate in four-fifths or 80 per cent. of the profits to be declared in 1851, which may then be applied to increase the sum assured, or to the payment of cash, or to the reduction and ultimate extinction of future premiums.
One-third of the premium may remain as a debt on the policy, to be paid off at convenience, by which means 1,000*l.* may be insured for the premium value required for 1,000*l.*
Persons of not less than 20*l.* granted on the Company's policies, to an extent nearly equal to the sum usually allowed for their membership.
Prospectuses, and an explanatory statement of other advantages, may be had at the chief office, Cornhill, London; or at the branch office, 16, Pall Mall.
SAMUEL INGALL, Actuary.

UNION ASSURANCE OFFICE, (Fire, Life, Annuities), Cornhill and Baker-street, London; College-street, Dublin; and Explanade, Hamburg; instituted A.D. 1714.
WILLIAM NOTT, Esq., Chairman.
NICHOLAS CHARRINGTON, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.
The system of returning profits on Fire Insurances was adopted at the foundation of the Union Society in the year 1714.
Life Policy.—Policies for the whole of life, at the ordinary rates, have the profits added every seven years.
An extended system of Life Insurance in three different modes.
Detailed Prospectuses gratis.
Agents wanted in places where none are at present appointed.
THOMAS LEWIS, Secretary.

THE GENERAL LIFE AND FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY. Established 1827. Empowered by Special Acts of Parliament, 3 Vic. cap. 51, and 4 Vic. cap. 1. 25, King William-street, London; 2, St. David-street, Edinburgh; and 30, 1, Cross-street, Market-street, Manchester.
Capital—One Million.

Directors.
George Bousfield, Esq. E. Morton Peto, Esq. M.P.
Thomas Challis, Esq. Ald. E. Thomas Piper, Esq.
Jacob G. Cupe, Esq. E. Thomas R. Simpson, Esq.
John Dixon, Esq. Richard Smith, Esq.
Joseph Fletcher, Esq. Hon. C. P. Villiers, M.P.
Richard Hollar, Esq. John Wilks, Esq.
Charles Hindley, Esq. M.P. Edward Wilson, Esq.
The Company has received the sanction of the Government, and may be had on application at the head offices of the Company, or of any of its agents throughout the country.
In the Life Department, the Company transacts all business re- specting Life Insurance, Deferred Annuities, and Family Endow- ments, upon the most liberal terms consistent with sound prin- ciples and public security.
Loans granted on personal security, and the deposit of a Life Policy to be effected by the borrower.
To all Agents, Solicitors, Auctioneers, and Surveyors, liberal allowance is made.
By order of the Directors,
THOMAS PRICE, Secretary.

FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE OFFICE.
THE LICENSED VICTUALERS' AND GENERAL FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, Adelaide-place, London-bridge; 23, Thistle-street, Edinburgh; Warrington-buildings and Mathew-street, Liverpool, and Great Bridgewater-street, Manchester. Empowered by Act of Parlia- ment in 1825.
The Company transact business in every department of Life and Fire Insurance, in Annuities, Reversions, and Loans.
Actuary—J. T. Clement, Esq.

At the last Quinquennial Meeting there was added a bonus to the life policies equal to twenty-five per cent. on the sum paid, and a bonus of five per cent. to the shares, in addition to the payment of the annual interest.
The following are the annual premiums for the assurance of 100*l.* for the whole life, half of which may remain for five years, by merely paying the interest annually, at 2 per cent.; and should the policy become a claim in the interim, the amount due will then be declared.
Age 20, without profits, £1 13 0, with profits, £1 18 0
" 30, " 1 19 8, " 2 3 8
" 40, " 2 4 4, " 3 4 6
For short periods the premiums are considerably lower; and for any ages or contingencies, not usually advertised, information may be obtained on application to the Actuary or Secretary.
FIRE DEPARTMENT.
The company insure houses, furniture, stock in trade, farming stock, and every description of personal property, against loss or damage by fire.
The Directors beg to remind their friends, whose premiums be- come due at Christmas, that no extra charge is made at this office for the transfer of the policy, and the Agents will be raised on terms peculiarly favourable to parties insuring.
Insurances may be effected for any period of time; if for seven years, the premium and duty will only be charged for six.
December, 1847.
JOHN BIGG, Secretary.

NORTH BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY. Established in 1820, and incorporated by Royal Charter.
London Office, 4, New Bank-buildings, City, and 10, Pall Mall East, London. Chief office, 64, Prince-street, Edinburgh.
Capital, 1,000,000*l.* fully subscribed.
President—His Grace the Duke of Sutherland, K.G.
London Board.
Sir Peter Laurie, Alderman, Chairman.
Francis Warden, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.
Alexander Cockburn, Esq. Isaac Sewell, Esq.
John Connell, Esq. Walter Urquhart, Esq.
Wm. Petrie Crauford, Esq. George Webster, Esq.
John Irvine Glenzie, Esq. Benj. Boyd, Esq. Resident.
Charles Hirst, Esq. Mark Boyd, Esq.

Insurances effected either with or without participation in the profits. On the participation scale four-fifths (or 80 per cent.) of the profits added to the policy every seven years. Policy holders in the Equitable Society will find the system acted upon by this Company, of allowing half the annual premium to remain on credit for five years, of peculiar advantage in insuring their bonus, and likewise the Table of increasing premiums, of which the following is a specimen:—
Premium to insure 100*l.* at death.
Age. First Year. Second Year. Third Year. Fourth Year. Fifth Year. Remainder of Life.
30 1 3 9 1 3 9 1 3 9 1 3 9 1 10 0 2 10 3
40 1 11 10 1 13 9 1 15 10 1 15 1 2 0 6 3 9 5

Parties insuring in this Office on the participating scale of premium before the 31st instant, will be entitled to share in the next Bonus to be declared in 1852.
Prospectuses, with tables of rates, and full particulars, may be obtained of the Secretary, 4, New Bank-buildings, and of the Actuary, John King, Esq., Pall Mall East.
HENRY T. THOMSON, Secretary.

COUNTY FIRE OFFICE, 50, Regent-street.
Established 1807.
It is respectfully notified to parties holding policies in this office, the renewals of which fall due at Christmas, that the same should be presented on or before the 1st of January. The receipts are lying at the head office, and in the hands of the several Agents.
The terms of the County Fire Office are highly advantageous to the insured, and have secured to it a large share of public approbation. Claims are settled with promptness and liberality. Full particulars will be immediately furnished to parties applying personally, or by post, to the head office, or to any of its Agents who are appointed in all the principal ports of the United Kingdom.
JOHN A. BEAUMONT, Managing Director.

ROYAL ASSURANCE COMPANY.
No. 89, Lombard-street, London, and No. 1, Oldhall-street, Liverpool.
Travellers.
John Shaw Leigh, Esq. J. B. H. Blundell, Esq.
Directors, &c. in London.
Samuel Badger, Esq. William Wainwright, Esq.
Robert Jackson, Esq. George Young, Esq.
Secretary to the London Board—J. M. Munson, Esq.
Actuary—Percy M. Dove, Esq.
[For Directors, &c. in Liverpool, vide Prospectus.]

At a meeting of the Shareholders, on the 4th of August last, the following results of their Fire business were exhibited:—
The net premium upon Fire Insurances in the two years, from 1st June 1846 to 31st May 1847, after deducting ALL LOSSES, has amounted to£51,774 5 10
The total amount of paid-up Capital to 30th June last, was£73,990 0 0
Total of Reserved Fund, after paying dividend 71,659 12 11
Available Capital in hand£244,678 11 11
The foregoing results are so highly favourable that comment would be superfluous.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.
The following rates are extracted from the Life Tables of this Company, and will be found unusually moderate:—

Age.	With Profits.	Without Profits.	Age.	With Profits.	Without Profits.
20	£. s. d.	£. s. d.	35	£. s. d.	£. s. d.
21	1 19 7	1 19 7	36	3 4 1	3 18 6
22	2 4 3	1 19 7	37	3 14 6	3 8 8
23	3 9 9	2 4 10	48		

Two-thirds of the net profits arising from the Life business are divided among the assured, and other important advantages offered, more particularly detailed in the Prospectus of the Company.

GUARDIAN FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, No. 11, Lombard-street, at the entrance of the Old Post Office, London.
Directors.
John Dixon, Esq. Chairman.
John Martin, Esq. M.P. Deputy-Chairman.
Henry Huber, Esq. Lewis Lloyd, Esq.
Francis Hart Dyke, Esq. George Lyall, Esq.
Sir Walter R. Farquhar, Bart. Stewart Majoribanks, Esq.
Thomas Hankey, Jun. Esq. Rowland Mitchell, Esq.
John Harvey, Esq. Esq. James Morris, Esq.
John G. Hubbard, Esq. Henry R. Reynolds, Jun. Esq.
George Johnstone, Esq. John Thornton, Esq.
John Lechmere, Esq. James Tuck, Esq.
John Loch, Esq.

A. W. Roberts, Esq. Henry Sykes Thornton, Esq.
Samuel Jones Loyd, Esq. Henry Norman, Esq.
Actuary, Griffith Llewellyn, Esq.
In the LIFE DEPARTMENT, Assurances may be effected at low rates without participation in the profits; or at moderate rates with participation in one moiety of the profits every seven years. At each of the three septennial divisions which this Com- pany has made, the bonuses amounted to about 1 per cent. per annum on the sum assured, or about 7 per cent. on the amount of premium received; and the whole of the extraordinary bonus allotted by the Company exceeded £20,000.
LOANS granted on life policies to the extent of their values, provided such policies shall have been effected a sufficient time to have attained in each case a value not under 50*l.*
In the FIRE DEPARTMENT, a return of profit was declared, on the 2nd of June, upon the premiums received on all policies which had been in force seven years at Christmas 1846, and the same is now in course of payment daily (Friday and Saturday excepted) between the hours of 10 and 3 o'clock, at the Head Office; and also by the Agents in the evening during the same period.

NOTICE is hereby given, that assurances which expire at Christmas must be renewed within fifteen days at this office, or with Mr. SAMS, No. 1, St. James-street, corner of Pall Mall; or with the Company's Agents throughout the Kingdom, otherwise they become void.
GEO. KEYS, Secretary.
TO ARCHITECTS, BUILDERS & OTHERS.
—ENCAUSTIC, VENETIAN, BATH and other PATENT TILES, and MOSAIC PAVEMENTS, may be obtained at MINTON & Co's Warehouse, 9, Albion-place, Surrey side of Black- friars Bridge. Also an assortment of Plain and Ornamental Door Furniture, Slabs and Tiles for Fire-places, &c.

ARCHITECTURAL ENRICHMENTS.
—BIELEFELD'S IMPROVED PAPIER MACHÉ, which has been almost universally adopted for architectural decorations, has been patronized by Her Majesty, by the Hon. Commissioners of the Board of Works, by the highest of the Nobility and Gentry, and by the most eminent Architects of the day. It has been used at the Royal Palaces, at the present House of Lords, at Dublin Castle, at Drayton Manor, the new Conservative Clubhouse, at Grosvenor Hall, &c. and at the British Museum and Pantheon Bazaar, where it has been extensively used for some years, and an inspection will sufficiently establish its superiority over every other kind of composition, both for beauty and durability. Designs prepared for the decoration of ceilings, panelling of walls, &c. A volume of enrichments, containing more than 1,000 designs of the papier maché ornaments, with a tariff, price 1*l.*—Works, 15, Wel- lington-street, North Strand, Dublin.

SILVER TEA SERVICES of New Patterns.
—A. R. SAVORY & SONS, Working Silvermiths, 14, Corn- hill, London, opposite the Bank, beg to inform their cus- tomers that they have recently finished a few new designs, in ac- cordance with the present improved taste, and that they are sold at reduced prices from those customary in the market.
Uxbridge Pattern. Thalia Pattern.
Strong Silver Tea-pot £10 18 0 Strong Silver Tea-pot £13 0 0
Ditto Sugar Basin 6 14 0 Ditto Sugar Basin 7 11 0
Ditto Cream-jug 5 2 0 Ditto Cream-jug 5 2 0
Ditto Coffee-pot 14 10 0 Ditto Coffee-pot 16 17 0
Complete £26 18 6 Complete £28 10 6
A variety of upwards of 50 silver tea and coffee services may be seen in the show-rooms, and on application the illustrated price current, containing drawings, with the weights and price of recent designs, will be forwarded to any part of Great Britain, Ireland, India, or the Colonies. Drawback on silver plate exported, 1*l.* 6*d.* per ounce.

PATENT ELECTRO PLATE.—ELKINGTON & Co. manufacture only one warranted quality, which has stood the test of many years' wear, on shipboard and in hotels, continuing to give the same satisfaction as solid silver. They warn the public that the best of electroplate is made by their Patent Process offered to security for their quality wherever. All goods made and sold by them bear the marks of E. & Co. below a crown, and such only they warrant.
25, Regent-street, J. Moulden-street, 1, London.

ED. J. DENT, by distinct appointments, Watch and Clock Maker to the Queen, H.R.H. Prince Albert, and H.I.M. the Emperor of Russia, having greatly increased his stock of WATCHES and CLOCKS to meet the purchases made at this season of the year, most respectfully requests from the public an inspection of his various assortments. Ladies' gold watches, with gold dials, and jewelled in four holes, 8*g.* each; gentlemen's ditto, enamel dials, 10*g.*; youths' silver watches, 4*g.*; substantial and accurately-going silver lever watches, jewelled in four holes, 4*g.*—E. J. DENT, 25, Strand; 23, Cockspur-street; and 34, Royal Ex- change (Clock Tower Area).
Estimates, drawings, and prices sent free.

PERHOUSE'S PATENT SELF-ACTING AIR-TIGHT DIAPHRAGM and VALVE INKSTANDS are opened by the introduction, and closed by the withdrawal, of a pen, and prevent the possibility of tampering with the ink, or dip. The dipping cup, except at the moment when the pen is in- troduced, is closed perfectly air-tight, which prevents the ink from evaporating, or becoming thick; and, however deeply the pen be immersed, no air can be introduced, and the ink is preserved by a mechanism so simple, yet so effectual, that the most careless cannot disarrange it; and no attention is required further than to keep the ink in the ink, as in ordinary cases.

PERHOUSE'S PATENT POSTAGE STAMP is entirely obtained by using the stamp, which is simple in con- struction, neat in appearance, small in size, and unfailing in op- eration. The postage stamp is readily stamped, and by an easy series of the letter firmly and rapidly affixed to the letter.
Sold by all Stationers, &c. throughout the kingdom; and whole- sale by the Patentee, 103, Suffolk-street, Birmingham.

PRESERVATION OF THE EYE from Injury, Pain, or Fatigue by Night Lights.—Her Majesty has granted Royal Letters Patent for the ACHROMATIC GLASS, for Gas, Oil, or Candle Lamps, in Chimneys, Closets, or Rooms, of every kind. Its use is claimed to preserve the Eye from injury, pain, or fatigue by night lights, and for all persons who suffer from defective vision; proof of its high claim for universal adoption is shown by certificates from acientific men, and it may be obtained, by post or otherwise, from J. Halliart, at the Patent Achromatic Glass Depot, 104, New Bond-street.

SUPERIOR WATERPROOF OVERCOATS, WRAPPERS, DRIVING CAPES, &c.—A large Stock of the above, guaranteed to exclude any Rain whatever, kept to select from; with inspection of which by those who appreciate a genuine, respectable and first-rate garment, at a moderate cost, is con- siderably invited; also of

BERDOE'S WATERPROOF PALLIUM, the well-known Light Overcoat, so universally adopted among the respectable classes, and unquestionably the most economical and popular garment ever invented, as is shown by the numerous competitors its success has originated. Price 4*sh.* and 5*sh.*
W. BERDOE, TAILOR and OVERCOAT-MAKER, 64, NEW BOND-STREET, and 68, CORNHILL.

METCALFE & CO.'S NEW PATTERN TOOTH BRUSH and SMYRNA SPONGES.—The Tooth Brush has the important advantage of searching thoroughly into the divisions of the teeth, and cleaning them in the most effectual and extraordinary manner, and is famous for the hairs not coming loose, &c. An improved Clothes Brush, that cleans in a third part of the usual time, and is capable of injuring the finest nap. Pen- etrating Hair Brushes, with the durable unbleached Russian bristles, which do not soften like common hair. Flesh Brushes of improved grade and powerful friction. Vellor Brushes, which act in the most surprising and successful manner. The genuine Smyrna Sponge, with its preserved valuable properties of absorp- tion, vitality, and durability, by means of direct importations, dispenses with all intermediate parties' profits and destructive bleaching, and securing the luxury of a genuine Smyrna Sponge. Only at METCALFE & Co.'s Establishment, 130, n, Oxford- street, and floor from Holles-street from Holles-street from Holles-street.
Caution.—Beware of the words "From Metcalfe's" adopted by some houses.

CAUTION.—A. ROWLAND & SON, 20, HATTON-GARDEN, LONDON, beg to Caution the Nobility and Gentry against being misled by the attempts of some Shopkeepers, &c. to counteract the sale of their own Macassar Oil, by the use of "MACASSAR OIL," "KALYDOR," and "ODONTE"—none under the im- plementation of Royalty, and the Government Departments, with similar attempts at deception, while they copy the Labels, Bills, Advertisements, and Testimonials (substituting fictitious Names and Addresses for the real) of the Original Preparations. The only Genuine "Macassar Oil," "Kalydor," and "Odonte," are "ROWLAND'S" and the Wrapper of each bears the name of "ROWLAND'S" preceding that of the Article, with their Signa- ture at the foot, in Red Ink, thus:—
A. ROWLAND & SON.
Sold by them at 20, Hatton-garden, London; and by every respectable Chemist and Perfumer throughout the Kingdom.

FOR STOPPING DECAYED TEETH.
—Price 2*sh.* 6*d.* Patronized by Her Majesty, His Royal Highness Prince Albert, and H.R.H. the Dukes of Kent.—THOMAS HOWARD'S SUCCEEDANUM for stopping Decayed Teeth, how- ever large the cavity. It is placed in the cavity by the use of a pen, without any pressure or pain, and soon becomes as hard as the enamel, and will remain firm in the tooth for many years, rendering extraction unnecessary, and arresting the further progress of decay. No persons can fill the tooth themselves with ease, as few directions are enclosed. Price 2*sh.* 6*d.*—Prepared only by Thomas Howard, Surgeon-dentist, 64, Berners-street, Oxford-street, who will send into the country free by post, to any part of the Kingdom, and Moore, 20, Regent-street; Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; Starkie, 4, Strand; Butler, 4, Chancery; Johnston, 68, Cornhill; and all Medicine Vendors in the Kingdom. Price 2*sh.* 6*d.*—Mr. Thomas Howard continues to supply the loss of teeth by his new system of Self-Adhesion, without springs or wires. This method does not require the extraction of any teeth or roots, or any painful opera- tion, and is less expensive than others.
Mr. Howard, Surgeon-dentist, 64, Berners-street, Oxford-street, At home from 11 till 4.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.
NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS are confidently recommended as a simple, but certain remedy, to all who suffer from Indigestion, Sick Headache, Bilious and Liver Com- plaints; they act as a powerful tonic and gentle aperient, impart- ing strength to the stomach, and counteracting the most violent. Sold in bottles at 1*l.* 1*sh.*, or 2*sh.* and 1*sh.* each, by A. Willoughby & Co. (late B. G. Windup), 61, Bishopsgate Without, and nearly all the principal Dispensaries and Chemists in the Kingdom. Do not be persuaded to purchase an imitation.

NEW BOOKS AND EDITIONS

PUBLISHED OR SOLD BY

HENRY G. BOHN, YORK STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

DAWSON W. TURNER'S NOTES TO HERODOTUS.

For the USE of COLLEGE STUDENTS. 8vo. cloth lettered, 12s. (Published this day.)

LECTURES ON PAINTING, BY HENRY HOWARD, R.A.

Delivered at the Royal Academy. With a MEMOIR by his Son, FRANK HOWARD. Post 8vo. cloth, 7s. 6d. (In a few days.)

HOFLAND'S BRITISH ANGLER'S MANUAL,

Including a PISCATORIAL ACCOUNT of the PRINCIPAL RIVERS, LAKES, and TROUT STREAMS in ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, WALES, and IRELAND.

New Edition, Edited by EDWARD JESSE, Esq.

Post 8vo. illustrated by upwards of 100 highly-finished Steel Engravings, and Woodcuts, many of which are now first added, cloth gilt, 12s. (In a few days.)

DR. MANTELL'S WONDERS OF GEOLOGY;

Or, A FAMILIAR EXPOSITION of GEOLOGICAL PHENOMENA.

New and greatly enlarged and improved Edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. Coloured Plates, and upwards of 200 Woodcuts, many of which are now first added. (In a few days.)

DR. MANTELL'S GEOLOGICAL EXCURSIONS

ROUND the ISLE of WIGHT, and along the adjacent Coast of Dorsetshire. Illustrative of the most interesting Geological Phenomena and Organic Remains. Post 8vo. upwards of 100 fine Wood Engravings, and Geological Map, extra cloth, gilt, 12s.

Dedicated to Prince Albert, by command. This is one of the handsomest and most interesting of all Dr. Mantell's previous publications. Beyond the natural beauties and picturesque scenery of the Isle of Wight, its strata present phenomena of the highest interest, and elucidate some of the most important revolutions in the earth's

physical history. Thousands of intelligent visitors, however, flock to the island every season, to whom all its most interesting features remain totally unknown.

DR. MANTELL'S MEDALS OF CREATION;

or, First Lessons in Geology, and in the Study of Organic Remains. Including Geological Excursions to the Isle of Sheppey, Brighton, Lewes, Tilgate Forest, Charwood Forest, Faringdon, Swindon, Calne, Bath, Bristol, Clifton, Matlock, Crich Hill, &c. By GIDEON ALGERNON MANTELL, Esq. LL.D. F.R.S. &c. 2 thick vols. imp. 8vo. with Coloured Plates and several hundred beautiful Woodcuts of Fossil Remains, cloth, elegantly gilt, 11. 1s.

MISS STARLING'S GREAT AND HEROIC DEEDS OF WOMAN;

Or, EXAMPLES of FEMALE COURAGE, FORTITUDE, and VIRTUE.

Post 8vo. Plates, 6s. (In a few days.)

BRYAN'S DICTIONARY of PAINTERS and ENGRAVERS.

New Edition, corrected, enlarged, and brought down to the present time, complete in 1 large volume, imperial 8vo. Plates. (Nearly ready.)

CORPUS POETARUM LATINORUM, ed.

WALKER, complete in 1 thick volume, 8vo. New Edition, elegantly printed on fine paper, now published at the reduced price of 18s. Containing a Library of Latin Poets, viz.:—Catullus, Lucræti, Virgilii, Tibullus, Propertius, Ovidius, Horatius, Phædrus, Lucanus, Persius, Juvenalis, Martialis, Sulpicius, Statius, Silius Italicus, Valerius Flaccus, Calpurnius Siculus, Ausonius, Claudianus.

PROFESSOR HEEREN'S HISTORICAL RESEARCHES,

Translated from the German, viz.:—ASIA, new edition, complete in 2 vols.—AFRICA, 2 vols.—EUROPE AND ITS COLONIES, new edition, complete in 1 vol.—ANCIENT GREEK AND HISTORICAL TREATISES, new edition, complete in 1 vol.—MANUAL of ANCIENT HISTORY, new edition, with Index, 1 vol.

Together 7 vols. 8vo. cloth lettered, uniform, (published at 71.) reduced to 31. 10s.

"Professor Heeren's Historical Researches stand in the very highest rank among those with which modern Germany has enriched the literature of Europe."—Quarterly Review.

* * * Each Work is sold separately.

The OXFORD CHRONOLOGICAL TABLES VALPY'S GREEK TESTAMENT; with ENG-

LISH NOTES, Critical, Philological, and Explanatory, with Parallel Passages from the Classics. Fifth Edition, corrected and enlarged, 3 vols. 8vo. with 2 Maps, cloth lettered, (published at 51.) reduced to 11. 5s.

"This Greek Testament is the most valuable of any that has yet been published with critical and philological apparatus, especially for students who wish to purchase only one edition."—Horne's Introduction.

of UNIVERSAL HISTORY, from the Earliest Period to the Present Time; in which all the great Events, Civil, Religious, Scientific, and Literary, of the various Nations of the World are placed, at one view, under the eye of the reader, in a series of Parallel Columns. With a most complete Index to the entire work, folio, half-bound morocco, (published at 11. 16s.) reduced to 11. 1s.

SHERIDAN'S LIFE AND DRAMATIC WORKS.

Post 8vo. with fine Portrait, price 3s. 6d.

This forms the 29th, or January Volume, of BOHN'S STANDARD LIBRARY. The recent volumes are:—28. Cox's Marlborough, with Atlas of Maps.—27. Ranke's Lives of the Popes.—26. Lamartine's Girondins.—25. Schlegel's Philosophy of Life, Language, &c.—24. Machiavelli's Florence and Prince.—23. Lanzi's History of Painters.—22. Cox's House of Austria. Prospectuses may be had.

HERODOTUS, LITERALLY TRANSLATED BY CARY.

Complete in 1 thick volume, post 8vo. price 5s.

This forms the First Volume of BOHN'S CLASSICAL LIBRARY, of which Prospectuses may be had.

SIX OLD ENGLISH CHRONICLES,

Viz.:—ASSER'S LIFE of ALFRED, CHRONICLES of ETHELWERD, GILDAS, NENNIVS, GEOFFREY of MONMOUTH, and RICHARD of CIRENCESTER.

Edited by DR. GILES. Post 8vo. cloth, 5s.

This forms the 4th Volume of BOHN'S ANTIQUARIAN LIBRARY. The previous volumes are:—3. William of Malmesbury.—2. Mallet's Northern Antiquities, by Blackwell.—1. Bede's Ecclesiastical History and the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle.

Printed by JAMES HOLMES, of No. 4, New Ormond-street, in the county of Middlesex, printer, at his office, No. 4, Took's-court, Chancery-lane, in the parish of St. Andrew, in the said county; and published by JAMES FRANCIS, of No. 14, Wellington-street North, in the said county, Publishers, at No. 14, in Wellington-street aforesaid; and sold by all Booksellers and News-vendors.—Agents for SCOTLAND, Messrs. Bell & Balfour, Edinburgh;—for IRELAND, Messrs. Cumming & Ferguson, Dublin.—Saturday, December 25, 1857.

Dec. 25

A.

ND.

days.)

Island every

TION;

cluding Geo.
Charwood
ich Hill, the
x vols., imp.
all Roman.

N;

I, ed.

Printed on the
rary of Latin
us, Harleian,
ion Italian.

UT GREEN

ly River.

ENG-

Images from
Maps, etc.

en published
to purchase

ke's Lives of
Coxe's House

TER.

Blackwell.

; and published
LAND, 1800.